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A HISTORY of

TRUMANSBURG.

N.Y.



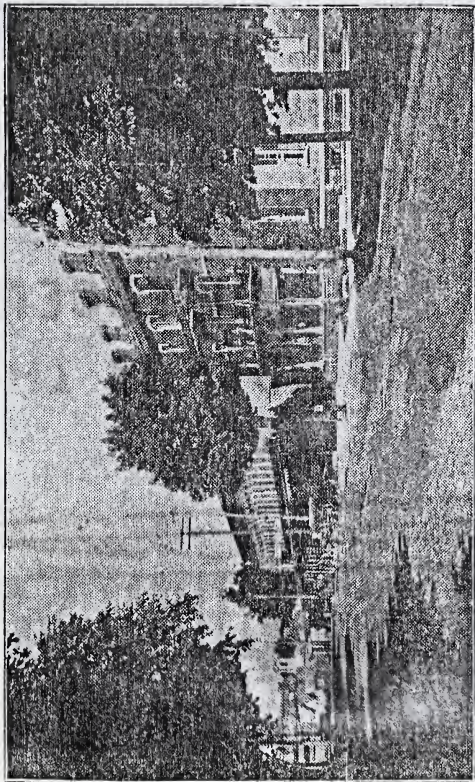
COMPILED AND PUBLISHED IN THE

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The Free Press.

1890.

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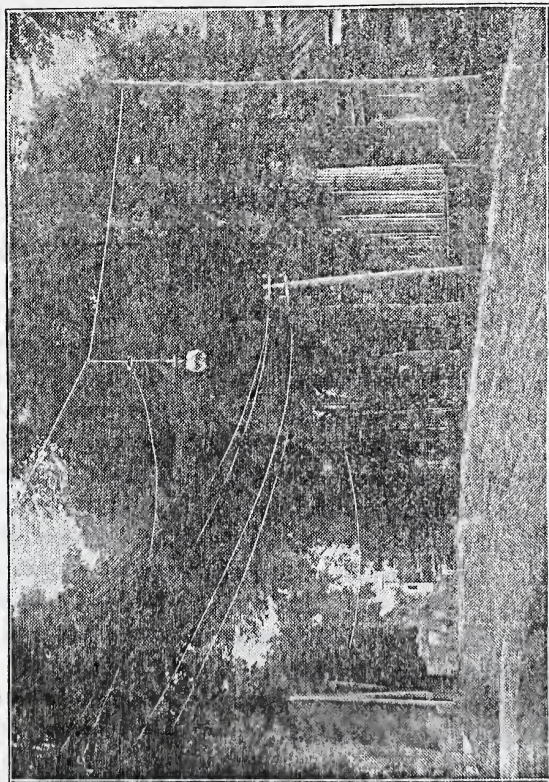
MAIN STREET, TRUMANSBURG, LOOKING WEST.



OF EXPERIENCE
ONE EDIT IS THE VIEW



AT 1001 WYATT AND WYATT
THE EDIT IS THE VIEW



PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, MAIN STREET, TRUMANSBURG.

THE HISTORY OF TRUMANSBURG.

INTRODUCTION.

Everything terrestrial must have a beginning. How shall we begin our history? Before Trumansburg was, when the site of this beautiful village was a dense forest, where now are cultivated farms and pretty hamlets, manufactures and depots of trade and commerce, less than one hundred years ago was a wilderness, a veritable *terra incognita* to the white man. Yet it had its people, and they had a history, and long before there was still another people who left monuments showing a far higher state of civilization than those commonly known as the aborigines; of them no record exists except such as have been from time to time exhumed from the mounds which are scattered all through the country. These relics of a forgotten race afford the antiquarian abundant food for speculation, and that is all. Who they were, where they came from or where they are gone are and will remain hidden mysteries. What we have to deal with however has nothing to do with this people or their successors. We propose to go back less than a century. There are plenty of men now living who first saw the light before the subject of our history had a beginning; and there are still more now living, lineal descendants of the founders of our village who by tradition and family records preserved the material from which we propose to compile the History of Trumansburg. We shall aim at absolute accuracy wherever proper data is obtainable, when treating upon or recording events from tradition shall select the

best and most reliable sources of information. We do not think it advisable or desirable to trace the history of individuals back of their settlement here, although much of an individual or personal character must necessarily enter into this compilation, we shall as far as possible confine such to the village and immediate vicinity. How came Trumansburg to be settled and whence its name? Up to the close of the Revolutionary War, Albany County comprised all the territory west of the Hudson to the west shore of Seneca Lake and the eastern boundary of the Connecticut purchase, and bounded on the north and south by the counties already surveyed. That this territory had been surveyed and plotted is evident from the fact that it was divided into townships. The honor of naming these towns has been ascribed to DeWitt Clinton, who, probably fresh from academic honors, with a mind well stored with classic literature sought to perpetuate the names of Greek and Roman heroes, and to found anew the cities made famous by Cicero and Homer, hence from pent-up Utica to Niagara we are severely classic. This entire territory was held or owned by individuals or companies who had acquired title by purchase or grant to the number of thirty nine, and in size ranging from four hundred and twenty eight acres, the smallest, to two hundred and ten thousand acres the largest. Many of these lands reverted to the state after the Revolution on account of the disloyalty of the owners to the new republic; many others were subsequently sold for taxes, and when the state resolved to set apart a portion of its territory to recompense, in part at least, its soldiers, all that portion now covered by the counties of Cayuga, Seneca, Schuyler, Tompkins and Wayne, twenty-eight townships in all, was selected for this purpose and designated as the Military Tract. While we do not question the motives which prompted this action on the part of the State, yet it had no idea of the value of these lands; a few thousand acres of wilderness, more or less, in those days was as nothing. The only inhabited portion of the State at that time was a narrow strip of country on either side of the Hudson, with a few detached

settlements on the Mohawk and the Military Posts on the lakes Ontario and Erie. When the lands were thrown open for selection Cayuga Lake was practically farther from Albany than is Puget Sound to-day, and the beneficiaries were slow to take advantage of their rights by actual settlement. They dreaded the journey of weeks through the trackless forests, and the reports brought back by some intrepid but homesick and discouraged explorer was not encouraging. To be sure, they said, the land is fair to look upon, but to get there with wives and little ones was a long and perilous journey beset with dangers, the stealthy Indian whose heart was still sore from the struggle which had deprived him of his inheritance, wild beasts and venomous reptiles, almost impassable swamps with their fever-laden miasmas were terrors which required the stoutest heart to brave; the soldier who had periled life and limb in many a hard fought battle of the Revolution, "slept upon his rights," and allowed this goodly heritage to pass away from him and his generation forever. And so it was that land warrants were bought by speculators for a mere song, the grantors preferring to take their chances of making a living among the rocks and mountains of river counties than to take as a gift a square mile of land in what became within their memory the "Garden of the State." There were many noble exceptions however and it is but justice to them to say that they were better than their fellows. Their sturdy manhood, independence of character, a disposition to break away from the narrow limits of civilization and seek for themselves new homes in the "far west" prompted them to brave the dangers, and many if not most of them lived to see the fulfillment of their belief in the future of their country, they lived to see their homes hewn from the wilderness blossom like the rose, the rich virgin soil responded to every call upon it, and the State's bounty made for them a competency, and laid the foundation of the wealth of their descendants whose social and financial standing to-day marks the wisdom of their ancestors.

CHAPTER I.

The early settler had the choice of but two modes of conveyance to his future home, on foot or horseback, and he generally took the former. The monotony of the journey was sometimes relieved by an occasional ride in a canoe on the Mohawk, Oneida Lake, or Seneca River if the foot of the lakes was the objective point, but often his journeyings were alone, following some half obliterated Indian trail, all his worldly possessions in his pack, camping at night with hemlock boughs for his bed and the skies for covering, weary and foot-sore, he is lulled to sleep by the sougling of wind through the trees. He dreams of home and friends, perhaps of his last farewell with one dearer than all else beside, who is only waiting his return to share his lot in a home he may find, he sleeps on till the terror inspiring shriek of the panther or the howling of hungry wolves rouse him from his fitful slumbers, he heaps more wood on the dying embers of his protecting fire and again falls asleep and dreams on, and so on to his destination. His Queen Anne flint-lock, which the government has kindly allowed him to keep furnishes him with food—sometimes—when not he tightens his belt in lieu of dinner, and with only a drink of water for refreshment, goes on. Sometimes there comes to him, borne on the gentle west wind, the sound of falling ax; it is like a cup of cold water to a perishing man; he hurries on with renewed vigor in hopes to see a friendly face, the first for many a long day, and is soon rewarded. They were strangers before but are brothers now, an old soldier like himself alone in the wilderness but with a home started. A rest for a day or two, replenishing his failing stock from the almost exhausted supplies of his new friend and "neighbor," with a last kindly grip and many well wishes he is off for another hundred miles. Kind reader, how many of his grand children and great grand children would do it now? When we take a journey of a few hundreds or thousands

of miles west, we step into a luxurious coach and are whirled through the country at forty miles an hour ; at night, without leaving our comfortable quarters, we retire to our berth, draw the curtains and are comfortable ; in the morning, we step into the dining car and growl because our tenderloin is not ready, the coffee not equal to Delmonico's or the service not as prompt as we should expect from the dollar we pay. Verily the times have changed and with it the people.

In 1772 a new county, Montgomery, was formed, and in 1791 Herkimer was taken off and was the county in which Trumansburg was located at the time of its settlement. All the original deeds and grants made prior to March 5th, 1794, are recorded in the Clerks office of that County, Onondaga being taken off at the above date. Cayuga was formed from Onondaga in 1797, Seneca from Cayuga in 1804, Tompkins from Cayuga and Seneca in 1817 ; so it will be seen that the early settlers, in the short space of 26 years, lived in five counties without changing residence. The town of Ulysses originally comprised the territory now occupied by Ulysses, Ithaca, Enfield and Dryden, and was reduced to its present limits in 1821. The old gazetteers have it that the town was formed in 1799, but this must certainly be an error, as we have before us a deed from Jeremiah Jeffrey to Robert McLallen, dated Town of Ulysses, County of Onondaga, Sept. 23d, 1797, nearly two years prior to its formation or name by a former historian. This deed was a quit-claim and conveyed 155 acres in Lot No. 13, consideration one dollar and twenty-five cents, and was acknowledged before Silas Halsey of Ovid. It is also subject to proof that the name was used long before this date even, and the only explanation of the discrepancy is that its exact boundaries were determined by a survey in 1799, and the record consequently bears that date. None of the early conveyances were on printed blanks, but as a rule were neatly executed with a pen upon strong hand-made paper resembling parchment, and in some instances real parchment was used. In 1792 there was no road of any discription through the township, the nearest ap-

proach to it was a trail from Ithaca to Goodwins Point, and it was by this road in March 1792, that Abner Treman and his brother-in-law, John McLallen, found their way to what is now Trumansburg, and for several years this was the route taken by travelers on their way from Ithaca north. In 1791 Samuel Weyburn had settled at Goodwins Point, and undoubtedly the early settlers made his home a convenient stopping place, and the "Point" soon became a place of considerable importance, in fact it was for a long time the "port of entry", so to speak, of all the surrounding country, Frog Point not coming into notice until several years after.

CHAPTER II.

The "Tremains" were an ancient and honorable family, well known in the east even before the war; the branch from which Abner Treman (or "Trimmins" as the name appears in the original grant) sprang lived in Columbia county. In the east the name continues to be spelled as above and pronounced with the accent on the last syllable, how it came to be changed into Trimmins, afterward modified to Trumans, then Truman, and finally Treman, is one of the mysteries that the compiler does not pretend to solve. Several years ago while in Monticello, Sullivan Co., the writer met members of the family who adhered to the original mode of spelling and pronouncing the name. They also claimed connection with the Columbia and Albany county branches, and were acquainted with the fact that representatives of their race settled in the "West" shortly after the War, leaving no doubt but that our Tremans were from the same original stock. The change of proper or family names is quite common in this country, even so common a name as Smith or Brown has not escaped the desire of its possessors for a change, and so we have Smyths and Brownes. Properly our name should have been Tremainville or Tremanville, but unfortunately was named while the family name was in a state of transition,

it had got as far as Truman and there it stuck; and afterward it was easy enough for individuals to substitute an e for u, but not so the village, it had been christened Trumansburg and so it must remain.

Abner Treman was born Dec. 25th 1761, was a soldier of the Revolution, and came to Ulysses from Columbia Co. in March 1792. He died in Mecklenburg, August 23d 1828, where he had been called that day on account of the dangerous illness of his daughter Lucinda, wife of Jeremiah Ayers. Shortly after arriving at the home of his son-in-law he had occasion to go to the barn, not returning to the house as soon as expected search was made for him, and he was discovered lying on the ground near the barn and dead. He had, to all appearance, been as well as usual, and his death was a double shock to the family who were gathered around the bedside of Mrs. Ayers, who was not expected to live but a few hours at most. Mr. Treman was married to Mary McLallen several years before coming west, and his eldest child was Mary Treman; afterward Mrs. Leroy Valentine, born in Columbia Co. in 1788, and died in 1869. His eldest son, Jeremiah, was also born in Columbia Co. in 1790, married Annis Trembly, and died in 1853. Annis Treman was born June 27th 1792, and afterward became the wife of General Isiah Smith. Calvin Tremain was born Sept. 13th 1794, married Miss Mary Ayers, and died in 1849. Ashbell Treman was born Sept. 1st 1796, married Miss Mary Ayers in 1817, and died in 1837. Lucinda Treman was born Aug. 17th 1798, and married Jeremiah Ayers. Jared Treman was born October 5th 1800, his first wife was Mrs. Ann Paddock, for his second wife he married Wealthy, the widow of Dr. S. E. Clark. Abner Treman, Jr. was born Jan. 12th 1803 and married Jemima Thomas Jan. 30th 1823. Charlotte Treman, born June 30th 1806, married Minor King. Alfred Treman was born Jan. 30th 1811, and married a Miss Trembley. Erastus Treman, born July 31st 1813, married Mary Buck who survives him. Leonard Treman, and Lafayette and Elias Treman, of Ithaca, are the sons of Ashbell Treman and his wife Mary Ayers. Orlin, Jerome and Leonard Treman,

now living in Rochester, are the sons of Erastus Treman. Personally, Abner Treman was a man of marked characteristics, full of life and animal spirits, of robust physique and powerful voice, brusque and sometimes rough in speech; generous and charitable yet exacting as to his rights, he was respected by all good citizens and feared by the bad. The blood that flowed in his veins was good and strong, and he transmitted to his posterity the sterling qualities which he possessed in so eminent a degree, and his children, and children's children, in turn became prominent and representative people where ever they lived. The first house built in the village was on the lot now occupied by the Cooper house opposite the M. E. Church. It was not a palatial residence by any means, green logs and mud composed the walls and for some time at least bark answered for shingles, a bit of cloth or cast-off garment served to close the aperture called by courtesy a window, and a few rough-hewn planks fashioned into rude seats and table constituted the furniture, yet it was the home to which Abner Treman brought his little family. Here several of his children were born, and after a few years his steadily increasing wealth and family made it imperative to enlarge his quarters, and the present building was erected. In about 1794, Mr. Treman went east to purchase machinery for a grist mill. On his return he was overtaken by a violent snow storm while on the road between Ithaca and Goodwins Point, the cold was intense, he lost his way and when found was nearly dead, his limbs were badly frozen which necessitated the amputation of one foot, rendering him a cripple the rest of his life.

CHAPTER III.

For several years from 1792 the history of this town is a matter of tradition almost exclusively. The only authentic records are the ones relating to the transfer of property, establishing new roads etc. Of the people themselves, their habits, mode of living, occupations and amusements, we must rely almost entirely upon such data as had been handed down from father to son. Family records furnish scanty material for even the foundation of anything like an accurate record of events in chronological order. The growth of the county for the first ten or fifteen years after its first settlement was rapid, and notwithstanding the obstacles in the way of emigration would compare favorably, all things considered, with towns in the far west of to-day. It is certain that within two years there was within a radius of a few miles, a population that required the services of a mill to grind into feed for man and beast the products of the soil, and as the providing for one necessity always creates another, a field for other occupations was soon developed; blacksmiths, wheelwrights, carpenters, shoemakers, followed each other in rapid succession, and as the temporal wants of the people had to be supplied a mercantile business was established. The fame of the new country had spread throughout the east, the fertility of the soil, the magnificent growth of all kinds of timber, the agitation of the Erie Canal project which was to connect with tide-water the chain of lakes which have become the glory and pride of the state, all offered special attractions to the settler. Perhaps no section of the United States then known possessed so many natural advantages; the soil was adapted to the growth of all the cereals, especially that of wheat, at that time the great staple, and for half a century the wheat grown in Central New York held the first place in eastern markets, and its remoteness, difficulties of and cost of transportation were obstacles easily overcome by the hardy pioneer. At first all the freighting was overland, but soon a connecting waterway was discovered which made

it possible to freight from Cayuga Lake to Schenectady by boat without portage. These boats or bateaux were of about ten tons burden, open except at each end and with a running board on each side, the mode of propulsion was the wind, when fair, the current, when in the right direction, and setting poles. The route was down the Seneca river to the outlet of Oneida lake, up that lake to its inlet, or what was known as Wood's Creek, to the Mohawk river, down the Mohawk to Schenectady, the falls at Cohoes preventing any further progress by water. On the return trip the boat was loaded with merchandise, the anchor weighed—metaphorically—and the bark was homeward bound. And a long and tedious voyage it was. Poling up the Mohawk and Seneca was a task that modern navigators would shrink from attempting, but they did it for years until the opening of the Canal; the completion of this great work gave a new impetus to the growing industries of the country and added another that of boat-building. Cayuga lake offered especial inducements for this new business, oak and pine were abundant on its banks, and a load was always ready for a boat as soon as launched. These boats at first were of about thirty or forty tons burden and open amidships, but they were monsters compared with the bateaux. We believe that the first full decked boat ever put on the canal was built on this lake, and that class of boats are called "lakers" to this day.

For several years the almost sole occupation of the early settlers was the clearing up of the land, building fences, log houses and roads. Money was scarce and mercantile business was carried on almost exclusively by barter. A bushel of wheat or corn represented so much sugar, tea, coffee or whiskey, and by the time the farmer had paid the enormous profit on the goods, (he had to pay in produce at the dealers price), he had but little left. While he, with his ox team was skirmishing around among the stumps, turning up the soil to receive the seed the necessities of his family often compelled him to anticipate his crop and ask credit at the only store, and when settling time came the

balance was almost sure to be against him. His wife in the mean time spun the flax and wool and wove the cloth from which she also fashioned the garments for the family; once a year an itinerant shoemaker came to the house and built a pair of shoes all around, if they lasted a year, all right, if not, bare feet was the order until his next annual visit; not a stove in the settlement, all the cooking was done in the open fire place, an iron pot suspended over the fire by a crane filled with pork, potatoes, and water, and when "done" emptied into a large wooden dish or bowl from which the family partook in common and in order of seniority, a youngster less dexterous than the rest often found himself supperless by not being able to fish out from the heterogeneous mass the bits of floating meat and had to content himself with soup, which was not remarkable for its lasting qualities. The meal finished, the trencher rinsed out, and turned bottom up upon a shelf in the corner and the housework was done. Otherwise the mother could not have found time for her other duties.

CHAPTER IV.

No newspapers, a few well thumbed books of standard authorship, "Pilgrims Progress", "Lives of the Martyrs", and the Bible completed the entire library; no lamp or candles even at night, but during the day it was the office of the younger members of the family to collect a store of pine knots, and these thrown into the open fire from time to time shed a ruddy glare around the kitchen, sitting parlor, and often bedroom combined in one, in which the family were gathered in a semi circle around the fireplace alternately toasting their shins, and freezing their backs, and so the long winters were passed relieved by social visits, merry makings, bear hunting, logging bees, and an occasional shooting match. The early settler was naturally religious, and his religion partook much of austerity of the Puritan, especially from a short period following the annual protracted meetings. The protracted meetings of those days were an institution unto themselves, every

body attended, and almost everybody was effected more or less thereby ; they usually occurred during the winter when people had but little to do, and served to prevent people from falling into the wild and dissolute ways so common in new settlements. The assertion that most of the converts back-slid in the spring goes for naught, all had been improved for a time at least, and many forever, and the beautiful church edifices of which we are now so proud; the various christian denominations which are a power for good in the community are the direct result of the early protracted meetings, and the names now prominent in church affairs in this village are the sons and daughters of the sons and daughters of these early converts to Christianity ; to be sure much of the seed fell by the wayside and in stony places, but the best elements of our society to-day is the result of that which fell upon good ground. The privations through which our forefathers passed pass as our understanding, that they survived them, reared their families among them, and lived to a good old age to enjoy the result and boast of their fortitude, should always keep their memory green in our hearts. At the time of the settlement of this town the forests abounded in game of all kinds as well as beasts of prey such as panthers, wild cats, wolves, and bear. Venison was the staple meat, wild-turkey, pigeon, quail, and partridge were common, the streams were literally alive with that finest of all fishes, the speckled trout, so there was but little danger of actual starvation, but a continuous flesh diet is not conducive to health and soon pall the appetite. Flour had to be brought from the east, and often it was not to be had at any price, but the settler had learned at least one art from the Indian, that of parching corn (not popped) which afforded a sort of substitute, being crushed and prepared in various ways was very nourishing and palatable. The location for a home selected by the emigrant was not the result of mere accident by any means. He knew that the country must grow, that villages would be built up and the wants of an increasing population must be supplied. The country was full of streams, and the water-

wheel was the only power then known to propel machinery, consequently a location on a stream where a natural fall made it comparatively easy to utilize the water had special attractions, and the first dam ever built on Trumansburgh creek was on the site now supplying the Stone Mill or very nearly. The first mill of any description ever erected in the present town was just below the present mill of J. D. Bouton on the same side of the stream, and on the same lot.

The mill as first built was of logs with a stone foundation on three sides, the fourth being formed by the rock which had been cut down for a drive-way. There was but one run of stone and no elevators or conveyers of any description, the grain being taken into the upper story and fed directly into the hopper and through the stones to the bolt, and was delivered into a long trough on the ground floor. In the early mills the bolt was very long and covered with bolting cloth of a varying degree of fineness, the medium being at the end nearest the stone, consequently the finer products or coarse flour passed through first, the fine flour next, the lower portion having still coarser cloth separated the middlings, the bran passing out at the end, the bolt was set on an incline and the trough or flour-bin directly under it extending the whole length. Of course the flour varied from the middlings to an impalpable powder distributed through the whole length of the trough which was without fixed partitions, and it required considerable skill on the part of the miller to properly divide the grist into its just proportions of bran, flour and middlings. The farmer was as particular then as now, and from his sixty pounds of wheat he expected a full quota of product save the toll, and that he watched as if he believed millers to be born rascals. This old log mill served its time, and was replaced with the present structure. The property still remained in the Treman family, and Abner Treman ran the present mill for many years. In about 1800, a Mr. Atwater built a grist mill very near the site of the Glen Mills at Podunk. Johnathan Treman afterward built what is now known as the Page mill. All of these mills have

passed through many vicissitudes, have changed hands many times, have made and lost fortunes, and at the present time one is idle, the others, by the addition of improved machinery, have been kept in operation to the present time. Several times of late years there has been attempts to organize a company to erect a first-class mill which would be a credit to the place and meet a long felt want, but endeavors have thus far proved abortive. The Stone Mill was purchased by Mr. J. D. Bouton, of Mosher and Thompson, in 1862, and was burned in the great fire of 1864, but was immediately rebuilt and still remains the property of Mr. Bouton. The clearing up of the country and under-draining so effected the streams, that water for power purposes became an uncertain quantity, at least in summer, and in 1859 or 1860 Mr. Russell Atwater, who at that time owned the property, put in steam power which was not altogether satisfactory, and after expending a large sum of money experimenting with a patent engine which was a failure, he had it rebuilt at Farmer Village; this in turn failed to answer the requirements, and the entire steam plant was sold to Dr. J. H. Jerome, who removed it to Saginaw, Mich., and put it in a saw mill. In 1873, Mr. Bouton put in steam and has from time to time added new machinery. For the past two years the mill has been run by Mr. E. P. Bouton the present Under-Sheriff of this county. Mr. L. E. Page bought the Johnathan Treman mill of Mr. Hermon Clock, erected a saw and planing mill on the same property and put in steam power.

CHAPTER V.

Perhaps no name has been more thoroughly identified with Trumansburg, its growth, prosperity and varying fortunes, than that of McLallen. John McLallen, the founder of the family, the different branches of which for half a century were first and foremost in the mercantile, agricultural and social affairs of the town, was born in West Stockbridge, Mass., Dec. 25th, 1773, and died in Trumansburg, Dec. 16th, 1844. The McLallens, or McClellens as the name is spelled

by some members of the family, were of Scotch-Irish extraction and immigrated to this country at an early day. James McLallen, the father of John, was born in West Stockbridge in 1735, as was also his first wife, Margaret Lamberton, and his second wife, Olive Parke. His children were James Jr., born 1762, Hannah, afterward married to Garret Easling, was born in 1763, Robert, born in 1765, Mary, afterward the wife of Abner Treman, born in 1767; John was born in 1773, and Henry in 1775. In 1792 John McLallen, then but a youth of nineteen years, came west with his brother-in-law, Abner Treman, who employed him as a teamster. It is quite probable that he never intended to return to his old home permanently, for we find him here even before his majority laying plans for a future home in the new country. Securing a piece of land from Mr. Treman he erected thereon the first public house in the present town. This building was of logs and was situated on the lot now occupied by the Cully building, with his barn a few rods west of the house. He remained in this building several years. Up to about the time the first post office was established, this village was known as "McLallen's Tavern", and it is within the memory of people now living when it was called Shin Hollow, a name said to have had its origin in an accident received by Mr. McLallen while building his new tavern on the opposite side of the street. So it will be seen that twice the name of Treman was in peril, and came near losing the honor of perpetuating the name as the founder of a town, and it is a matter of congratulation to the survivors of the family that their birth-right was not irretrievably sacrificed on the altar of John McLallen's shins. Mr. McLallen married Miss Mary King, which is said to have been the first marriage in the village. His children were: James, born Oct. 12th, 1800; David, born July 19th, 1803; Nancy, born December 16th, 1805; Henry, born Aug. 3d, 1808. His wife died Oct. 19th, 1809. On June 15th, 1811, he married Miss Marie Hinrod of Lodi. The children of this marriage were: William H., born May 18th, 1812; Edward, born Jan. 1st, 1814; John Jr., born July 19th, 1815; Mary K., born July

26th, 1817; DeWitt C., born May 3d, 1818; Philomon F., born Aug. 20th, 1823; Calvin, born April 26th, 1825; Margaret, born April 26th, 1826; and Elias, born May 1st, 1828.

Of all the generations of John McLallen, we have little to do with but three of the sons, James, David and Edward. James, early in life, adopted the mercantile business, David studied medicine, and Edward was for many years standing authority on things pertaining to civil engineering. He also took a lively interest in military affairs. After the close of the war of 1812-14, all able bodied citizens between the ages of eighteen and forty-five, were enrolled in the State Militia and organized into companies and regiments, which met on stated days for instruction, this was "general training". The intention of the law was that on these occasions the "defenders of our soil" should appear armed and in uniform, but from year to year the regulations were relaxed, so that a feather answered for a uniform and anything from an umbrella to a pitchfork for arms. The officers however remained sticklers for full uniform, and "Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these". A brigadier general at a court reception would pale before the gorgeous apparel of a lieutenant of militia. A blue coat with buff facings and fairly blazing with gold lace and gilt buttons, a scarlet sash several times around the waist and crossing his manly breast, a pair of gold epauletts which increased his breadth of shoulder so abnormally as to make his passage through ordinary doors difficult except sideways, a high hat with waving plumes, a sword of prodigious length which clanked with every step, a terror to the small boy and an object of adulation by girls of all ages, this was the militia hero of early times. Personally, Edward McLallen was of stalwart frame, and in bearing every inch a soldier, and his business dealings were characterized by strict and uncompromising integrity. He entered the militia and rose through successive grades from private to be colonel of a regiment. He was an efficient and pains-taking officer, a strict disciplinarian, thoroughly posted in the military tactics of the times, and laid down his

sword in a time of peace, when by the change of the law his services were no longer required. When but a lad, the writer was a member of a juvenile military company, "Col. Ed." was our instructor, and woe betide the awkward urchin who failed to respond to the stentorian command "eyes right"; we regarded him as the greatest military genius of the age, and in our maturer years, after experiences in actual warfare, we are constrained to believe that of such material great generals are made, and had he been in his prime it might have been his opportunity. He died but a few years ago without an enemy in the world but himself.

James McLallen, the oldest son of John McLallen, was at the age of sixteen bound as an apprentice to Hermon Camp in the mercantile business, the term of his apprenticeship to expire with his twenty-first birthday; for which he was to receive his board and clothes, a sum of money and two suits of "freedom clothes" at the expiration of his apprenticeship. This transaction was in conformity with the custom of the times, apprentices were such in the fullest sense; their working hours were not limited to the time between sunrise and sunset by any means, they were expected to be on hand from "early morn 'till dewy eve" and often far into the night. An apprentice in a store was on the same footing as one in the shop, he was there to learn the trade in all its branches; the selling of goods was but a small part of his multitudinous duties, merchants at that time handled everything bought, sold or consumed; hardware, crockery, boots and shoes, dry goods and groceries, drugs and medicines, liquors of all kinds by the measure or drink, in addition to which they bought and shipped produce of all kinds. H. Camp was a large shipper, and during the summer months was constantly loading or unloading boats, even long before the canal was finished. A greater portion of the grain bought was paid for in goods, which greatly complicated book-keeping.

Most of the produce had to be repacked before shipping so the poor clerk had but little rest, but he was learning the business, becoming familiar with the resources of the country, and if industrious and capa-

ble fitting himself for a successful career when he should be called on to shift for himself. Such a life James McLallen led for several years, enjoying the fullest confidence of his employer, making himself almost indispensable to the constantly increasing business, so much so that on the expiration of his time he was offered every inducement to remain; and this to, notwithstanding the fact that for reasons best known to themselves, their social and business relations had for some time been somewhat overstrained. Yet Mr. Camp appreciated the sterling worth and integrity of his young clerk to that extent that he was anxious to keep him in his employ, feeling that whatever differences they might have had outside of business matters might be satisfactorily adjusted. An arrangement was made for another year at what would be considered even at the present time a large salary, and Mr. McLallen from this time until he left the store continued to carefully study the interests of his employer, and when in August 1823 the connection was severed it was at his own request, and then for the first time in nearly eight years there arose a difference between them, which, altho not amounting to an actual breach, caused some unpleasant remarks by the friends of both parties; their differences however were subsequently reconciled and the complete vindication of Mr. McLallen and his course was the result. Mr. Camp learned and appreciated his motives, and admitted the correctness of his judgment, and they remained fast friends through life. On leaving business, Mr. McLallen who was not in good health at the time, returned to his father and assisted about the tavern and on the farm; but as he had been educated to a mercantile life his mind was consumed with the idea of going into trade for himself. He had saved some money, had expectations of a little more from other sources, and finally decided to make the attempt. Looking over the territory he concluded not to remain in Trumansburg fearing too strong competition from his old employer, and not caring to measure swords with one from whom he had parted with not the best of feeling, he preferred to seek a new field and finally decided to go to Lodi, where he had

many acquaintances and friends among the most prominent and influential citizens. In September of 1823 he went to New York to purchase his first stock of goods. His own description of the journey and its results will not be uninteresting after the lapse of half a century, to show the progress that has been made in that time. The route was by stage through Ithaca, Slaterville, Unadilla, Franklin, Meridith and Bainbridge, through Ulster County to Kingston on the Hudson, thence by steam boat to the City. He stopped at a hotel on Broad St. kept by Adonijah Moody, whom he describes as being a very hospitable man, he engaged board at \$6.00 per week. He immediately began the purchase of his stock of goods for which he paid cash, and he naively remarked that ready money was better than a recommendation for credit, at the expense of his opinions, he had undoubtedly referred to some of his home difficulties. He shipped his goods by the sloop Mars, and also took passage on the same vessel himself for Albany. About a week was consumed in the voyage which he graphically describes, he even narrowly escaped shipwreck, the vessel grounding on the "over slough" below Albany. The passengers were forwarded to their destination in row-boats, the sloop following after being lightened off the bar. At Albany the goods were carted to Schenectady and reshipped by canal to Cayuga Lake. He was fortunate enough to be in Albany to witness the celebration of the passage of the first boat through the canal, and it is a coincidence that the first loaded boat discharged her cargo of flour in Albany, which was reshipped on the same vessel which had brought him and his goods from New York. In the latter part of October he opened his store in Lodi, and continued to do business there until 1825. In January of that year he decided to return to Trumansburg, and rented a store of Albert Crandall for temporary use until the new building which he contemplated erecting was finished which was accomplished in September of the same year. This store, a portion of which is still standing as part of the Shoe Factory, was of brick, thirty by forty feet on the ground, and two stories

high, the upper story being finished off for a Masonic lodge; a wooden addition was afterwards added to the rear, considerably increasing the size. In 1830 he took his brother David into partnership, under the firm name of J. & D. K. McLallen. This firm did business for seventeen years, when it was dissolved by the retirement of David K. On April 1st, 1847, a new partnership was formed with H. A. Hesler which was dissolved in 1852. For several years Mr. McLallen had been largely interested in agricultural affairs, had planted an extensive nursery and built an expensive green house, expended large sums in experimental farming. His credit was unlimited, he had large investments and during the close times of 1857 he was unable to realize and made an assignment. From this time until his death he was engaged in agricultural pursuits to some extent, his feeble health preventing active employment or close confinement. Mr. McLallen was married on February 18th, 1827, to Miss Ellen Strobridge, sister of Lyman Strobridge. Miss Strobridge was born Oct. 16th, 1802, in Clermont, N. H. and came to Trumansburg in 1825. In person Mr. McLallen was tall and slender, and altho from his youth subject to protracted illness, with consumptive tendencies, yet by the exercise of care and a correct mode of living his life was prolonged beyond the average. Socially he was an agreeable companion and altho of a serious turn of mind, and reticent as to his own and neighbors affairs, his hospitality was unbounded, and his domestic relations were characterized by a peace that falls to the lot of but few families, and he bore up under adversity with the fortitude of a true Christian gentleman. He was naturally religious and early in life identified himself with the only church in town, the Presbyterian. In 1831 he was baptized by the Rev. Mr. Abbot and was made clerk of the Baptist Church in 1831. At the organization of the Methodist Society in 1838, he, in connection with several of the most prominent members of other denominations, assisted in forming that body and was one of the original trustees, but there is no evidence that he intended to sever his connection with the Baptist

denomination where he served as an officer almost to the time of his death. He was also corresponding secretary for the Seneca Baptist Association for many years. In his personal habits he was one of the most methodical of men, doing every thing by rule, paying perhaps more attention to detail than to general results in business affairs, but that his motives were always pure no one can question. For more than sixty years he kept a memoranda of passing events which for the most part were of a personal character, but sufficiently general to be extremely valuable in the future. Every entry in his voluminous diary is accompanied by day and date and whatever is recorded therein is as absolutely correct as if made in the clerks office of the county. He was an enthusiastic Free Mason having joined the order soon after the formation of the Lodge in this place and was for many years its Secretary. Eight children were born to him all of whom save the fourth son, Grover Judson, died in infancy. He lived to celebrate his Golden Wedding, and when he was gathered to his fathers he left behind him the record of a life of strict morality, and a character without reproach.

Grover Judson, son of James McLallen, was born Dec. 11th, 1834, and was married to Cordelia H. Corey Oct. 14th, 1857. He died Sept. 21st, 1886, leaving a widow and two children: a son James G., born May 15, 1860, married Susie Osborn Sept. 10, 1884, they have one child Grover Judson, born Oct. 10th, 1886; and a daughter, Ellen Cora, born July 14th, 1863, married to Frederic D. Barto, June 2d, 1881, their children are, McLallen Barto, born March 5th, 1882, and Henry D. Barto, born Jan. 14th, 1888.

David King McLallen, second son of John McLallen and Mary King his wife, was born Feb. 19th, 1803. When his brother James started his Lodi store David went with him as a clerk, and remained until about the time of the removal to Trumansburg, when he commenced the study of medicine. After finishing his studies he began practicing in his native town, and was very successful as a physician. He built the house now occupied by William Douglass which was

considered almost a mansion in those days. As has been mentioned before he afterward went into the mercantile business with his brother in the brick store, but he continued to practice medicine to some extent and did not abandon the profession entirely, until he moved on the farm a mile south-west of this village, where he remained until his death in 1887. He was baptized by the Rev. Aaron Abbot and united with the Baptist Church in 1832, and took a prominent part in church affairs until failing health confined him to his home. On Oct. 1st, 1834 he married Louisa Hoskins, who died April 4th, 1838, leaving one child, David H. On Jan. 4th 1843, he married Fidelia Hoskins, sister of his first wife. The children of the second marriage are, John E. born Aug. 13th, 1845, and Louisa born Aug. 13th, 1847. David H. McLallen married Abbie M. daughter of Abner and Emma Crane, Dec. 28th, 1870; they have three children. John E. McLallen married Helen F. Crane, Jan. 14th, 1874, and have two children. Louisa H. was married to Charles Eliphalet Bates Feb. 9th 1876; they have four children.

William Himrod McLallen, the first son of John McLallen and his second wife, Maria Himrod, was born May 18th, 1812. During his youth and early manhood he assisted his father in the tavern and on the farm. Later he was engaged in the mercantile business, first as clerk in his brother's store, and afterward for himself and in company with H. A. Hesler. In 1843 he married Matilda Biggs, who died in Aurora, Ill., Aug. 27th, 1868. He, in connection with his brother James, built what was known as the Union Block, occupying a part of the site of the present Opera Block, and sometime in the '50's opened a bookstore where, or near, the present store of W. J. Marsh. Mr. McLallen gave but little attention to this business, the store being in charge of his nephew, Hermon, afterward General Biggs of the U. S. Army. The bookstore was short lived and gave way to a dry goods store, in which H. A. Hesler did business for several years with Judge J. H. Terry, of St. Louis, Mo., as clerk. This business was in turn

closed by the failure of Mr. Hesler. Mr. McLallen moved to Aurora, Ill., where he engaged in business, and where he was buried in December, 1887. John McLallen, Jr. was born in 1815, married Ann Elizabeth McKeel, and died in 1854. Philomon F. McLallen was born Aug. 20th, 1823. His youth gave promise of a brilliant future, he was an apt student and early in life developed faculties that if cultivated, would make him famous in the profession that had been his ambition from boyhood. He graduated from Yale College with honors, and commenced the study of law. Soon after his admission to the bar he went west and located in St. Louis, where he died in the prime of his manhood on June 4th, 1853. His funeral obsequies were attended by the entire bar of the city. Altho he had been with them but a short time his sterling worth was appreciated and all united in mourning his untimely death. He had already become identified with the interests of the city and state, had just crossed the threshold of a brilliant public career, and was in a position to command the respect due his talents as a lawyer and admiration for his character as a gentleman. In person he was a magnificent specimen of manhood, almost a giant in stature, of commanding presence, dignified yet affable manners, he impressed all with whom he came in contact with the fact that he was born to command. Margaret McLallen was born April 26th, 1826. In 1840 she was attacked with a malady that left her a cripple for life. For nearly forty years she lived in her chair sleeping or waking. Notwithstanding her affliction she was always resigned and even cheerful, delighted in the company of her friends especially the young. She lived with her brother Edward, from whom she received more than a mother's care, no wish was left ungratified and no services were too onerous for him to perform that would contribute to her comfort or alleviate her sufferings.

Elias McLallen was born May 1st, 1820, and died at the age of 17. Robert and Henry McLallen, brothers of John McLallen Sr. came into this country in 1795 or 1796, Henry for some years was engaged in

business at Port Deposit, and in 1822 built the Port Deposit House or rather, the addition to the building erected by Mr. Brinkerhoff a few years before.

CHAPTER VI.

From 1792 until 1798, with but one or two exceptions the settlers of Trumansburg were connected either by blood or marriage. This was quite natural at that time and under the circumstances. There was no post office or regular mail, and communication with the east was confined to a yearly trip to Utica or Schenectady, and from these points letters were forwarded to relatives. Postage was too dear to indulge in correspondence with friends or acquaintances, consequently a brother, or cousin perhaps, allured by the glowing descriptions of the new country resolved in turn to try their fortunes, and in this way for several years the new settlement was strictly a family affair; and as the little community continued to grow, both by emigration and natural increase in native population, there was much marrying and giving in marriage forming new ties which bound them still closer, and as late as 1820 nine-tenths of the entire residents were connected by consanguinity. As the settlement grew in population, year by year, more land was reclaimed from the forests and planted to grain; at first barely enough could be raised for home consumption, but as the farmer increased his acreage of tillable soil he soon had a surplus to sell, but where was his market? why two-hundred miles away and for the most part through a country without roads or beaten track of any kind. To be sure, corn was worth 50 cents per bushel in Albany, but it cost all of that to get it there. These backwoods farmers found themselves in a very serious dilemma; to go on clearing land would be useless without a market; to stop would be ruinous if their faith in the future was well founded, and it is a fact that if not ruin, temporary stagnation of business must result unless a remedy could be devised. There was but one merchant in the place up to 1805 or 1806, and he would not barter his goods for produce without a market. What was to be done?

It was becoming a serious question. A man and his family could eat but so much corn and his cattle but so much more, the balance was on hand to be carried over, unless sold or bartered to those who did not raise corn, and these were but few. None of these people had ever seen a work on political economy, probably had never heard the term used, but they knew by instinct the law of supply and demand. They realized that the surplus corn must be made to assume some other form to supply any existing demand. And what was the existing demand? Whiskey! In those good old days, liquor of some kind was in every house and upon every table, when it could be had, everybody drank more or less. All social affairs had their accompaniment of whiskey; not to offer a guest a dram on arriving and another on leaving, with as many "ad libs" as the length of the visit demanded, would have been considered grossly inhospitable; in short whiskey was in common every day use by all classes. Sixty pounds of corn converted into whiskey was reduced two-thirds in bulk and weight and doubled in value. The problem was solved—what could not be eaten could be drank, and the result was that the first factory(not counting grist mills) for converting raw material into a manufactured article ever erected in this vicinity was a distillery, a small affair but it was soon followed by others of much greater capacity, not in the village but at Covert, Podunk, Goodwin's Point etc., and for many years these distilleries were the only market for surplus grain. The opening of the canal stimulated this business, and whiskey and pork constituted a large portion of the shipments from our lake ports, until comparatively recent times.

CHAPTER VII.

In 1794 or 1795, John McLallen had a cabin near the present residence of E. H. Hart, where he was clearing off some land, and as the whole country about him was a dense wilderness, and full of game and wild beasts, his time was pretty well occupied in providing for his temporal wants when not at work or defending himself against the

encroachments of four-footed marauders, who would steal into his shanty during his absence and make sad havoc with his possessions. His brother Henry was associated with him and lived in the cabin with a man named Harriman, an assistant, who had an interest in the business in which he was engaged. One night as they were about to retire, an Indian and his squaw made their appearance, and by signs signified their desire to remain there for the night. McLallen having become somewhat used to the Indians, and knowing them to be friendly or at least harmless, was for granting the request, but Harriman was timid; this was his first experience with "the noble red man" and as the story goes, their appearance was not such as to inspire confidence. Dirty and unkempt, ragged and sour, their request was more like a demand than asking for a favor. Nevertheless they were made welcome, and stretching themselves on the earth floor were soon sound asleep. The only bed in the room, a rough bunk built against the wall, was occupied by the white men, Harriman insisting on sleeping on the back side. Some time in the night they were awakened by a fearful yell, and springing to their feet they were confronted with a spectacle of the Indian standing in the middle of the room brandishing his gun. McLallen sprang upon him, seized his weapon and with the assistance of Harriman disarmed him and asked for some explanation of this strange conduct. The poor savage seemed dazed and endeavored to convey the idea that he had been dreaming and had sprung to his feet to repel the attack of some imaginary enemy. At all events that was the only solution which could explain his strange conduct unless he meant to murder them. He was commanded to lie down again which he did and slept till morning, McLallen sleeping with one eye open and Harriman quaking with fear holding on to the Indian's gun until daylight. In the morning the couple went their way with profuse thanks for their entertainment, and a promise of a share of the first game shot as remuneration, which promise was fulfilled the same day in the shape of a saddle of venison. Such was the life of the

early settler. Indians were not plenty, but scarcely a day passed without meeting one. Sullivan's raid through this part of the country had well nigh exterminated them as a nation; what few remained were tramps with no fixed abiding place, and it was a rare thing to see an Indian in all this section living in what might be called a house. The game too became scarce after a few years, the clearing up of the forests drove the timid deer farther into the wilderness and persistent hunting made it very uncomfortable for the bear whose nightly raids upon pig-pens could not long be endured. It is said that the last wild deer ever seen where the village now stands was on the bank of the creek opposite John McLallen's log tavern. He was shot at from the back door of this building, and altho wounded was not captured until he had led a chase of several miles.

It is related that once while running deer with hounds a fawn became separated from its mother and seeing a group of men in an opening in the forest ran directly into their arms, so to speak. It would seem that this mute appeal could not have been disregarded by even the most hard hearted, but one of the hunters seized the frightened animal by the head and disregarding the reproaches and cries of shame from his companions, deliberately cut its throat. It is said that this little incident made such an impression that he was practically ostracised by his neighbors who were free to tell him that a man who could exhibit such cruelty to a poor beast who had sought his protection, was not a desirable companion. This incident happened in what was known as the Updyke Settlement, a few miles south of the village of Trumansburg, and which at one time promised to be a formidable rival to the latter place, in fact for a few years after the first settlement more land was taken up in that vicinity than here. The Updyke's were from New Jersey, a thrifty pushing race with the strongly marked characteristics observable in their descendants even to this day. Among these early pioneers there existed a community of interests which amounted to fraternity, every man for ten miles around was

a 'neighbor' ; they were held together by the strongest of ties, that of mutual protection. Personal rights were respected, individual helplessness recognized ; the strong helped the weak, the well nursed the sick and no duty too onerous to perform if the necessities of a 'neighbor' required it. A tramp of twenty miles thro the trackless forests for medical assistance or some luxury for the sick was undertaken without a thought of danger or hope of reward. It is said that the amputation of Abner Treman's foot was performed by a carpenter who was brought from Ovid and the only instruments used were those used in the trade and that the operation was successful we know for the patient lived for many years after to prove that a carpenter could also be a good surgeon if the occasion required. If a house was to be built invitations were sent out for a 'raising', and often between sunrise and sunset a log cabin was erected that gave shelter from the weather, a security from wild animals, not a mansion by any means, but a house that served its purpose for many years, a few of which are still standing in this vicinity. If a fallow was to be cleared the trees were felled, cut into lengths convenient for handling, 'a logging bee' arranged, the logs piled into immense winrows and burned. These fires must have been a grand sight and our grandfathers were wont to tell of the high carnival at logging bees. As for the winter amusements, shooting matches were among the most popular, sometimes these matches would be arranged between rival settlements and then the excitement ran high, the entire community of both sections turned out to champion the cause of its favorites, and if the accounts handed down to us can be believed the ancient hunter with his long flint lock brass-mounted rifle performed feats of marksmanship beside which the achievements of modern Nimrods, with improved breach-loaders and fixed ammunition are utterly insignificant. The stories of snuffing a candle at 20 rods, the lopping off the heads of turkeys at forty, the splitting of bullets on a knife-blade at fabulous distances, must be taken with some grains of allowance. All stories increase in size with age and circulation, not

that these people really meant to deceive posterity, but perhaps the modern adage that while a man may be sane and truthful upon all other subjects, on that of his gun and Jersey cow he is not to be considered absolutely reliable, nevertheless there is no doubt but that these people were most excellent shooters, constant practice at live game gave them confidence, strong constitutions and frugal habits gave them nerve. Some times these matches lasted several days and closed with a jollification in which we are sorry to say the juice of corn played a prominent part, but to get drunk in those days was no disgrace; not to be able to hold as much as your neighbor was considered a misfortune, and to be put early to bed was to lose half the fun. Hunting parties, composed of all the able bodied men for miles around, were organized to rid the country of wild beasts and many are the stories to which we have listened with bated breath, of deadly peril and hair-breadth escapes, asking for more yet fearing to hear something still more terrible, looking with reverential awe into the wrinkled face of the old man who was drawing the "long bow" for our especial benefit. Henry McLallen remained on the farm, now a portion of the E. H. Hart farm, for several years, having bought the interest of his brother John; he afterward bought the Waterburg Mills and the adjacent property, his house then stood on the east side of the road overlooking the mill pond. He remained on this property until a short time after the death of his wife who was a Miss Amelia Updike. This event seemed to unnerve Mr. McLallen, he lost interest in his business, sold the mill settled with his creditors in full which left him enough to buy him a home in this village, where he spent the remainder of his days living in the house occupying the lot where the house of George Warne now stands. In his latter days he became almost totally blind. He has no descendants of the name now living in the village and the only one in the vicinity is Lewis McLallen his grandson, who is a son of Elias McLallen and Elizabeth Churchward. Hiram M. and J. Milton Lovell are also grandsons of Henry McLallen, their father Eber Lovell

having married his daughter Eliza in 1833. Henry was in many respects the opposite of his brother John, who was a money getter first and last. Henry on the contrary while industrious and frugal did not seem to have either the faculty or desire to accumulate property. No man ever lived in Trumansburg who had more or warmer friends; his disposition was gentle and kind, often suffering himself rather than to give offence by asserting his rights. In his younger days he was identified with military affairs, was an officer in the State Militia and noted for his fine figure and soldierly bearing. He was full of reminiscences of early times, a good story teller and at times quite given to humor; nothing pleased him more than to gather his grandchildren about him and relate incidents of his pioneer days, and especially to recall incidents in which his more practical methodical brother John was the victim of some joke. One such will illustrate: John could not bring himself to eat bear meat, it was his abhorrence and he often went hungry in preference to satisfying the cravings of nature with what he considered to be the most detestible of all flesh. Once while visiting Henry the latter casually remarked that he had secured some beef; this gladdened the heart of John who insisted upon having some cooked instant, whereupon Henry adjourned to the fire outside the cabin and soon there was a fine steak frizzling on the coals; when done it was placed on the table and the brothers sat down to discuss it. John was loud in his praises of both the meat and the cookery, that *was* meat! civilized meat, no dirty, greasy, stringy bear about that. Henry left the table upon some errand and soon John felt something scratching him upon his back, upon turning around to discover the cause there stood his brother with a broad grin on his face and a huge bear paw in his hand. The terrible truth flashed upon him in a moment, and a madder or more disgusted man was never seen; it made him sick and outraged nature came to his relief, but it was a long time before he forgave the joke. Henry McLallen died in 1851 full of years and good works.

CHAPTER VIII.

Among the first to follow Treman and McLallen to the new country was Garrett Easling a brother-in-law of the latter. He bought, cleared up and lived all his life on the farm now occupied by his grandson Henry. He raised a large family none of whom of the name now remain in this village except the three children of his youngest son Elias, and his grand-nephew and namesake Elias Easling who now lives on the H. C. Stone place. It is the boast of Henry and James, the owners of the original farm that with the exception of a small portion sold off, their heritage remains intact, and has never been encumbered. The youngest child of Elias Easling, Hannah, married S. A. Sherwood, and is now living on McLallen Street. The first store opened in Trumansburg was probably in 1802 by a Mr. Hendshaw; it was situated about where the Travis Hopkins house stands, and was but a small affair at first, but it is evident that in two or three years the business had so increased as to attract the attention of merchants in other localities. At this time Owego was a place of some importance, a sort of distributing point for all the northwestern territory especially that portion laying between the lakes; produce of all kinds as well as peltry there found a market and teamsters could load both ways. The firm of Camp Brothers were the leading merchants of Owego and through their dealings with outlying settlements became perfectly familiar with their growth and prospects; they had heard of McLallen's Tavern and in 1805 came here to look over the ground; the result was that they bought out Mr. Hendshaw and placed the store in charge of a younger brother, Hermon, as manager. This event may be considered an epoch in the history of this village. The firm had capital and the new manager although a young man developed a wonderful capacity for business. It is not within our province to write a eulogy on H. Camp, but that he was head and shoulders above his fellows mentally as well as physically is beyond question; he was born to command and command he always did; inflexible in purpose, indomitable perseverance

and of iron will, he made more friends and more enemies than any man who has ever lived here ; he never occupied a neutral position in business, public affairs or to individuals, he was always for or against, and as like begets like, the people by whom he was surrounded were either for or against him ; but there is no doubt that for more than half a century he was the master spirit in all the affairs of this place. From almost the very beginning he made his name known far and wide as a thorough, competent and aggressive man of business.

When it is remembered that in those days a country merchant must be conversant with the varied wants of the community he dealt with, thoroughly posted not only in the goods which he had for sale but also in everything which might be offered him in barter the position assumed by Hermon Camp was a responsible one. There were no regular lines of transportation with established freight rates ; a load of goods which one day might have cost him five dollars to bring from Owego, in a week might not be obtainable at any price ; a lot of furs or crop of grain bought at the ruling price might on account of unforeseen difficulties in getting to market subject him to severe loss. There were no daily market reports to guide him, no canal boats or railroads with whom to contract for speedy delivery, he must rely upon his judgment and circumstances entirely ; on the other hand the community were in a measure at his mercy, by taking advantage of their necessities he might be able at times to dictate terms greatly advantageous to himself, a course which would soon destroy all confidence and the ultimate ruin of his business. To surmount all these difficulties required more than ordinary ability and tact ; with an eye to the main chance he must so deal with his customers as to make his profits legitimate, give value for value, and above all establish a credit, both at home and abroad. Mr. Camp seemed to grasp the situation at once and although but a boy in years it was soon evident that he was a man in business. He enlarged his store to meet the requirements of the increasing trade, he sold everything needed in the settlement and bought everything offered him

and when he bought out his brothers he was the foremost merchant in all the country between the lakes. His operations were not confined to the buying and selling of goods by any means, he was first in every new enterprise that had any business in it; he became largely interested in manufacturing potash from wood ashes and later built the first and for years the only linseed oil mill in the country, in fact he controlled the production of flax for more than forty years, furnishing seed and contracting for the crop, and when he went out of the business flax ceased to grow in this section. So well and favorably known was his oil that it always sold in advance of the market, for the reason that it was known to be pure and free from adulteration and painters to this day lament that there is no more "Camp linseed oil."

The store on the hill was soon too small to accommodate the trade, a new one was built, a portion of which is still standing, and occupied by Chas. Thompson's market and Chas. Murphy's grocery store. This in turn became too small, additions were made, and for some time the original building was used for a grocery and the new one for the office and dry goods. As early as 1820 the business was such as to require the services of several clerks among whom was Daniel Ely who appears to have been a sort of head clerk. In 1823 Mr. Camp proposed a partnership composed of himself, Daniel Ely and James McLallen. Mr. Ely seems to have been favorably disposed to the arrangement but McLallen for reasons which did not develop for several years declined. In 1825 occurred the most important event of Mr. Camp's life, namely, his separation and subsequent divorce from his first wife. The trial resulted in the political division of the town; two factions sprang into existence, old political lines were obliterated and for many years candidates were nominated and elected on the basis of their position in the Camp-Ely embroglio. The feeling even extended into the jury box and the animosities between former friends became as bitter as their friendships had been strong; this feeling was even handed down as a heritage to the next generation, and even at this day when it is believed

that all the actors in this lamentable affair are in their graves it has not been obliterated. A man of lighter calibre would have succumbed under the pressure but a fixed purpose, an iron will and a determination to live through and rise above social difficulties and alination of friends was to him the stimulant for a more aggressive business policy. Mr. Camp was no saint, he had his share of faults and social infirmities of primitive times ; the moral code was not so well defined nor its provisions so well observed as at present ; the country was still but little better than a wilderness ; society was in a chaotic state, might too often made right, practices which would not now be tolerated were common, Mr. Camp simply adapted himself to his surroundings and made the most of his opportunities ; he was no better nor worse than his fellows ; he sold whiskey as freely as molasses and with no more thought of committing a moral wrong, the use of the one was as common as the other, and the man who did not drink was the exception, and he did not drink, at least to any extent. In those days all merchants kept a jug of whiskey behind the counter which was free to *customers*, no sale was considered complete or barter consummated without the customary treat. Most drinkers are never so rich as when in their cups, and while reveling in imaginary wealth are prone to indulge in luxuries if they have the cash—or credit. Alas! the poor man's credit was too often to his discredit, a day of settlement must come and his rum courage and whiskey wealth vanished into thin air. If Mr. Camp profited by this condition of things he certainly did no more than other merchants, but it must stand to his credit that he was also identified with the first temperance movement in this town. As early as 1830, at a meeting of the merchants and grocers called for the purpose, he heartily endorsed a proposition to abolish the treating custom. Five years before this a move had been made to stop the licensing of *groceries*, whether this emanated from the tavern keepers or citizens does not appear, but it is evident, even at this remote period, that Trumansburg had troubles over the whiskey question.

During the revival of 1831 Mr. Camp was converted and on February 6th of that year united with the Presbyterian Church on profession of faith. From this time in many respects he was a changed man, he resigned his position as postmaster rather than to obey the law of the department requiring the mails to be changed on Sunday; the light-hearted, openhanded, freethinking man became an austere and uncompromising Calvinist. He abandoned the sale of liquor and began the war against its use and sale which he fought to his dying day. He at once assumed, as if by right, a prominent position in the Church and became its acknowledged leader and he administered upon its affairs with the same uncompromising purpose which characterized him in business. He would brook no opposition, everything must yield to his imperious will, he dealt with recreant members as with an unruly child discipline and punishment swift and sure was certain to follow any infraction of the puritanical code which he had adopted. Such men as E. C. Gregg and Lyman Strobbridge must confess it a sin to ride in a wagon on Sunday in order to reach their families from whom they had been separated for weeks or be disciplined; they refused and left the church. Yet he was but following his nature and in his heart believed he was doing God's service. He was active, persistent and consistent, he abstained from what he condemned in others, and there is no question but that to his skillful management of its affairs the Presbyterian Church owes much of its present prosperity, he gave his time and money without stint to deserving objects, he always being the judge; he prospered in business and waxed rich, built houses and stores, invested in stocks, was for many years President of the Tompkins County Bank; during the financial troubles of 1857 when all banks suspended specie payment, a mob of people collected in front of his house clamoring for their money, he came out to them demanding the cause of such a demonstration. We want our money cried some. Go to your homes, you have my personal guarantee that every Tompkins County Bank bill you hold is good for its face in gold. They went, the Bank

might not be sound but H. Camp was and his simple word better than their bond. Mr. Camp was not an ostentacious bestower of charity, but he gave liberally to educational institutions, particularly to those for preparing young men for the ministry. He was instrumental in organizing the first temperance society called the Sons of Temperance, and in company with James McLallen circulated a temperance pledge through the village making a personal application to every male person of suitable age in the place, this was in 1835, he subsequently became very active in the temperance movement, was for some years president of the State Temperance Society, and was spoken of as a candidate for Governor on a prohibition ticket. He obtained his military title for services in the war of 1812—14, having raised the only cavalry company in the State. This company was recruited mostly from this and adjoining towns; the drilling ground was the then open field now occupied by the "Phoenix House" and adjacent property. He marched his company to the Niagara River which was the western frontier of the State and did guard and picket duty along the River until close of the war. Although never in a general engagement they were constantly harrassed by stray shots from the river and the writer well remembers an address made by "Col" Camp to the first volunteers from this town in 1861 in which he described his sensations when listening to the whistling of bullets from unseen British soldiers from the other side. He was a hearty supporter of the Union during the late war, rendering substantial aid to the soldiers and their families. Mr. Camp's second wife was Caroline Cook who died in 1840, his third wife was Catharine Cook who died in 1847; in 1848 he married Sarah P. Camp, widow of his nephew Frederick, who survives him. Mr. Camp died June 8, 1879, aged 90 years and 8 months. Of his many children none are living save Irving, now living in the west, Edward now a manufacturer in Norfolk, Va., and his daughter and youngest child Hermione, wife of F. H. Griswold, Esq., of Auburn, N. Y.

CHAPTER IX.

Although two miles away, Trumansburg may be considered as being practically on the lake, and until the Geneva, Ithaca & Sayre railroad was built, all the shipping was by boat, and as for many years its interests were so intimately connected with that of lake navigation a brief history of steamboating on the Cayuga might not be uninteresting. Immediately following Fulton's successful experiment on the Hudson the steamboat became common to all the navigable inland waters, and the growth of steamboating from 1810 to 1820 might be likened to that of the telephone 60 years later. It effected a complete revolution, opened up new routes from the East to the West, every inland lake was used as a link in chain which was to bind the country by ties of common interest. The old stage route via Binghampton, Owego, Ithaca and Geneva was a popular thoroughfare from New York City to all the country lying west of Seneca Lake and stage proprietors and shippers were quick to see the advantage of a shorter route and saving of time by connecting Ithaca with the Auburn and Canandaigua Turnpike at Cayuga. To this end in 1820 the steamboat "Enterprise" was built. This boat was about 100 feet long, very strongly built, with high straight sides and full lines; she was provided with a high pressure engine and a log boiler set in brick work. A log boiler was simply a shell some twenty feet long and two feet in diameter without flues or tubes. Wood was the fuel and sufficient to to make the trip through the lake and back was a load for the boat when she started, but wood was cheap and although the Enterprise was slow compared with modern boats she was reasonably certain of making the round trip in two days which was a vast improvement on sailing with contrary winds or the tedious and laborious poling along the beach. The Enterprise served her time and when she had outlived her usefulness as a steamboat was sunk and used as a dock near the present breakwater at Ithaca. In 1825 the Talemakus was built by Phelps & Goodwin on an entirely new plan, there being no

frames in the hull of the boat. They called it the basket plan. The planking was double, the first course standing nearly vertical to the keel to which they were bolted; the second or outside courses were laid fore and aft as at present and at every intersection with vertical planking were treenailed (pronounced trunnelled) with wooden pins split and wedged at each end, thus forming a truss of great strength. The Talemakus was provided with a condensing or low-pressure engine of what was known as the "steeple pattern" and although an improvement on the Enterprise both in size and speed was very far from being rapid. About this time the DeWitts became interested in steamboating and in 1830 in connection with the old company built the "DeWitt Clinton." This was also a "basket" boat and the largest and most powerful yet built; the Erie Canal having been opened trade on the lakes had increased enormously, and towing canal boats was an important part of the business. Up to this time no boat had run expressly for passengers, all boats did towing and landed their passengers by means of small boats, and it was not until 1840 that any attempt was made to land at a dock, in fact it was not done at all landings until compelled to do so. The mode of landing was for the steamer to approach the shore as closely as possible, slow up, load the passengers and baggage into the small boat which was lowered into the water, a line was attached to the steamer by the aid of which the boat was forced ashore in a line diagonal to the steamers course, the line being paid out by a hand in the boat, on reaching the shore the passengers were bundled out and others taking their place the steamer was put under full headway and the boat hauled aboard; it was hurried work and many accidents occurred in which some lives had been lost and complaints became so numerous and pressing that the Legislature passed an act compelling all passenger steamers to come to a dock and make fast before any persons were allowed to go on or off; this of course necessitated the building of docks at all landings. In 1840 the "Simcon DeWitt" the largest boat ever built on the lake up to the present

time (1888) was put on as a regular passenger boat ; she was also the only boat that had outside boilers ; placing the boilers on the guards was almost universal on the Hudson but the plan never met with favor on the lakes. The Simeon DeWitt was commanded by Capt. Buckbee a Hudson river steamboat man, Capt. Wilcox came on the lake sometime before, became interested in steamboating and continued his connection with the business until his death. The "William E. Dodge" followed in 1850, she was also a large boat, not so long as the DeWitt but wide and high and very handsomely furnished. She had an incline engine and inside boilers. The "Forest City" was built the same year, the "Kate Morgan" in 1855, the "Sheldrake" in 1857, the "Aurora" in 1859, the "T. D. Wilcox" in 1861, the "Ino" in 1864, the "Frontenac" in 1866. The T. D. Wilcox, Sheldrake, and Frontenac are now running and in good condition having been rebuilt by the present owners. The "Ithaca" built at Union Springs for a ferry, the "Beardsley" and a screw steamer called the "McAlister" were also purchased by the steamboat company. From the building of the Enterprise to the present time steamboating on the Cayuga has been practically in the hands of one company. This company has of course had many changes by the addition of new members or by death and retirement of others but there has been but the one line and one organization, there has never been any active opposition. For many years the "Company" was composed of but one man, T. D. Wilcox ; in 1854 or 1855 it was enlarged by taking in several new partners mostly from Aurora. The Morgans and Hinrods of that place, wealthy and influential men, were dissatisfied with the policy of Capt. Wilcox who was an extremely economical man, he had his own ideas of what constituted a steamboat, for show he cared but little, and his steamers always presented a patched up appearance ; when he built a new boat everything about the one she was to succeed that would not break of its own weight was used, the consequence was that when completed they presented various styles of naval architecture, old windows and doors, cabin ornamentations that had

done service since the days of old Talemakus were jostled together in a heterogenous mass and called by courtesy a steamboat but which could have been with consistency called a museum. All this shocked the sensitive nerves of the wealth and aristocracy of Aurora and there began to be talk of opposition. Capt. Wilcox was a wily man, he had made lots of money steamboating in his own way but had no notion of fighting an opposition line, so he made a proposition to sell out to the Aurora parties which he eventually did at a good figure. One or two seasons these people cut a wide swath but finally were glad to sell back again to the Capt. who continued to conduct the business in his peculiar way until his death, when his heirs sold the entire line to the present Company. In addition to the steamers owned by the line several others have been run on the lake as ferrys and freight boats. The "Cayuga," built by A. P. Osborn in 1863, was run between Ithaca and Syracuse as a packet and was the first steamboat ever put on this route. She was ninety-six feet long and about eighteen feet wide over guards, she had side wheels and powerful machinery and was very fast but not of sufficient freight capacity for the trade. In 1864 she was taken to Saginaw Mich., by her owner and run on the Saginaw River and its tributaries until the close of navigation, when she was sold; the following year she was burned on the dry dock while undergoing repairs. The trip through the lakes was a somewhat perilous one for so small a boat, and she came very near suffering shipwreck on Point Pele, Lake Erie; her crew consisted of but three men and a boy, who became well nigh exhausted before getting the boat off the reef; she suffered some damage but continued her voyage to Saginaw without further serious accident. In 1864 Howland & Robinson of Union Springs built a large freight propeller the "Howland" and placed her on the route abandoned by the Cayuga; she proved as much too large for the trade as the Cayuga was too small and after two years was taken off and used for many years as a tramp freight boat. In 1862 Mr. Tracy of Kidders built a steam ferry which was a failure and was taken to Syracuse

in 1864. Capt. VanOrder an old time boat man and boat builder had a steam freight boat in about 1856. A Mr. Carman who was at one time proprietor of the Frog Point property built a steam ferry boat sometime in the '30's; she could not have been remarkably powerful as Thomas Bardwell, then a young man, and a companion once held her fast to the dock by their hands alone, notwithstanding her efforts with all steam on to get away—either a very weak boat or very strong men. But one tramp steamer is at present on the lake, the "Elfin," Capt. Schriver. The lake now abounds with all sorts of steam pleasure craft from the tiny kerosene launch to the magnificent "Clara," a Hereschoff, owned by Mr. Kellogg the bridge builder of Athens, Pa. The steamers of the old line are now owned by a company of Ithaca Gentlemen who are enterprising and progressive. They keep their property in first-class condition and in addition to the towing interests cater largely to excursions and pleasure traveling; their boats are officered by competent and reliable men, and the management have succeeded in making their excursions so attractive that pleasure seekers by the thousands now avail themselves of an opportunity to enjoy the delights of a ride on the clear waters and appreciate the magnificent scenery of the beautiful Cayuga.

CHAPTER X

In 1811 there was incorporated a society in Trumansburg called the Ulysses Philomathic Library. Notwithstanding that this was but little better than a wilderness, and the people were for the most part devoted to the problem of existence than to literary pursuits, yet it is evident that there was a desire in the minds of many to cultivate a taste for books, and to this end this association was formed. The following are the articles of incorporation in full: "I do hereby certify that agreeably to an Act to incorporate such persons as may associate for the purpose of procuring and erecting of public librarys in this State passed April 1st, 1796, the members of Uylsses Philomathic Library, convened on the 2d Tuesday in June 1811 at the Inn of Michall C. Snell,

in the town aforesaid and duly elected the following persons as trustees of said Library, (to wit): Abner Tremain, Samuel Ingersoll, Jr., Minor Thomas, Henry Taylor, and Cornelius Hanley—in conformation whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and seal, at Uylsses aforesaid, the 15th day of August 1811. Stephen Woodworth, Chairman of the said meeting. Seneca Co., ss. Be it remembered that on the 15th day of August in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and eleven, before me, O. C. Comstock, a Judge of Common Pleas for said Co., came Stephen Woodworth to me known to be the person who executed the preceeding certificate, and duly acknowledged that he executed the same, and having inspected the same, and being fully satisfied of the due execution thereof, I do allow it to be recorded. O. C. Comstock. This association prospered. H. Camp was the first librarian, Henry Taylor the first chairman, O. C. Comstock the first treasurer. The officers and trustees were elected annually by the stock holders. Any person to become a member must first be accepted and pay one or more dollars into the treasury, upon which the librarian would issue a certificate of membership. These people evidently believed in rotation of officers as we find at the next annual meeting in June, 1812, held at the store of H. Camp, Isaac Stillwell was elected chairman and Abraham Hand, Nathaniel Ayers, Alex. Bower, Nicoll Halsey and Don. C. Buell, trustees. Upon the record books of the society appears the names of every male person who contributed, held office or purchased the books which were sold at auction in 1839. The last board of officers consisted of John Creque chairman, James McLallen secy; Lyman Strobridge, James McLallen, John Creque, James Westervelt, E. J. Ayers, Henry Taylor, N. Ayers, Urial Turner, and Lewis Porter. There is every reason to believe that this association was productive of much good, and the annual reports show that much interest was taken in its management especially during the first ten years of its existence, as a disseminator of knowledge it served its purpose in its day and died full of honors.

In 1818 eight Free Masons of the town of Ulysses petitioned the Grand Lodge of the State of New York for a charter for a subordinate Lodge to be located at Trumansburg. This request was granted and the Charter issued bearing the date of June 8, 1818, and the Lodge was named Fidelity. The first Master was Henry Taylor. In those days to be a Mason meant something more than to belong to a lodge, attend its meetings, and perform the rites under the ritual. Masonry was in the hands of the representative men of the country and when a candidate knocked at its door for admission, in addition to the question, do you know anything against this man? was another equally pertinent, do you know that this candidate possesses the qualifications required to make a good Mason? It was not the initiation fee to swell the treasury but the man himself that gained admission to the mystic rites of this ancient and honorable order. In this new country, settled by people from the various localities in the east there was need of something to bind men more closely than ordinary social intercourse, some plane upon which, by following its precepts afforded personal, social and pecuniary protection to its members, and Masonry covered all these requirements. Furthermore this was not at that time a land of churches, but men found in the moral code of Masonry the highest type of religion, not creed or dogma, but that which taught man's duty to his God and his neighbor. This Lodge so prospered that in ten years it had increased its membership to one hundred and forty-two. A storm was gathering however that was soon to break with terrific and irresistible force. The growth of Masonry was watched by politicians and churches with jealous eyes, and these two joined hands to crush the institution which they claimed was menacing the country. It was a singular combination this of religion and politics, but common interests united them in a common cause and now commenced a series of persecutions that would have gladdened the heart of a Spanish inquisition, and Trumansburg became the very centre of operations probably because the order had acquired greater strength

here than in other places. Masons were not allowed to sit in the jury box, their evidence in the law courts was looked upon with suspicion and if a contending party was a Mason, was not received at all, consequently the cause of a Mason before an anti Mason jury was as good as lost before he commenced ; house was divided against house, neighbor against neighbor, churches closed their doors to Masonry and its advocates, and when found within its pale summary ejection followed ; such bigotry and intolerance has scarcely a parallel in the history of this or any other nation ; crimes of all descriptions were laid at the doors of Masonry, children were taught to shun Masons as human ghouls ; murder, arson and treason were charged upon innocent men. The anti Masons started a newspaper edited by a man named Phelps, who, had he lived at the present time, would have been called a "crank ;" he was however a fit exponent of his constituency, there was nothing so dirty and contemptible but that he entered into ; this bright and shining light afterward became a Mormon. The pressure became unbearable and the lodge finally considered a proposition to surrender its charter, this was strongly opposed by a few of the older and most prominent members, but the result was that all but twelve quietly withdrew from active participation in its affairs. Now read carefully the names of these twelve men, whom their successors call the "twelve apostles" to this day and whose memory fills a larger place in their hearts than all else besides, and see if any of these honored names were borne by murderers, incendiaries or traitors. Nickol Halsey, Lyman Strobridge, Nathaniel Ayers, Henry Taylor, Isaac Watts Hart, Elias J. Ayers, Milo VanDusen, David K. McLallen, James McLallen, Philomon Thompson. Uriel Turner and John Creque. For twenty years did these twelve men, despite persecution and slander, hold their regular meetings, they had no lodge room but met in their houses and places of business, their movements were watched, but when twelve determined men, conscious of their rights, resolve to do, they do. In 1847 it was deemed advisable to move the charter to Ithaca where

it still remains. In 1849 anti Masonry having run its course, and died a natural but ignominious death, the Grand Lodge was petitioned for a return of the charter but granted a new one instead. There has always been some feeling upon this subject as Fidelity Lodge was the only one in central or western New York that preserved its organization through the troublous times and in consideration of that fact the lodge claims, and justly too, that they should have restored it to the original standing and name. As an illustration of the feeling which existed at that time it might not be out of place to mention a few incidents, which on account of their notoriety have become historical. It was a time honored custom for Masons to celebrate St. John's Day by a public parade and address followed by a banquet. The address was usually given in some large hall or church and the subject chosen such as would be appropriate to the time and place. In 1827 occurred the last public observance of St. John's Day. On that occasion a party of anti Masons procured a cart in which was seated several of the most violent opponents of Masonry bearing a large banner upon which was rudely drawn the supposed scene of the Morgan tragedy. The cart followed by a howling mob of boys and men, sought to break up the procession on its return from the Presbyterian meeting house where the address had been delivered; they annoyed the column in various ways by hooting and shouting, calling the members approbious names, and finally by attempting to drive over them. The affair began to assume a serious aspect. Among the Masons in that parade were some of the first men in the community, some had been soldiers in the War of 1812, they were on a mission of peace and had offended nobody; it is said that many, having had an intimation of what was to happen were armed, they only waited for the command to defend themselves, and had that command been given there is no calculating the result either for the present or future. The more considerate anti Masons, seeing that things were likely to result in bloodshed advised the rioters to disperse, and their wise counsel was heeded and probably it was fortunate that

they did as otherwise many familiar names in this community would now have no existence. Once the lodge room was broken into and much valuable property either destroyed or carried away; the perpetrators of this outrage were never discovered. There were three church organizations in Trumansburg at this time. The first to take action and aggressive measures against Masons as individuals was the Baptist which demanded of Elias J. Ayers, a Mason, a recantation or suffer expulsion. He refused to yield his principles at the dictation of the church and was expelled. Dr. O. C. Comstock, a Mason, was to be the next victim but before action he accepted a call to go to Rochester. The pastor of the Presbyterian church the Rev. J. H. Carle was importuned to take measures to have the church take action on the subject. Mr. Carle was a Mason and he politely but firmly told the complainants to mind their own business and their efforts to cause a division in the church was thus frustrated. The M. E. Church at this time (1832-5) was feeble but its pastor the Rev. Richard Goodwin was a host in himself, he was a good man and a Mason and to his firmness in not allowing the disaffection in the community to enter his church doors may be attributed the fact that Methodists in this town were rarely aggressive anti Masons. It is a fact well worth remembering that during a portion of these troublesome times the pastors of all the churches were active Masons and none of them ever recanted, they used their influence to dispel the erroneous impressions of the enemies of the order, to heal the discords in families and show by precept and example that Christianity and Masonry were compatible. The real inside facts in what is known as the Morgan expose, and its consequent results will never be told; this much however is patent to every careful reader of the history of the times, political managers fanned the flame until it became a conflagration and to use Thurlow Weed's own expression "any dead body found in Lake Ontario was a good enough Morgan until after election."

In 1844 a move was made looking toward the establishment of a lodge of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows. This institution was comparatively new; from a small beginning in the city of Baltimore, on March 2d, 1819, in which Thomas Wildey, the true father of Odd Fellowship in America, John Duncan and John Cheatham met in response to an advertisement inserted in the Baltimore American calling for all Odd Fellows to meet at that date and organize a lodge. After many difficulties a legal lodge was finally constituted. Masonry was already firmly established but it did not seem to meet the requirements of certain classes. At that time mutual benefit societies or co-operative insurance was unknown, at least in any such form as we see it to-day, and there were those who felt the need of something which not only held its membership by solemn obligations but would go still further, afford substantial relief in case of sickness or disability. The benefits derived from such an organization became so evident that in a few years Odd Fellowship had spread to the uttermost parts of the country, and embraced in its membership the first people in the land. December 23d, 1844, a charter was granted to be called Tuckahannock, No. 20, and on January 20th, 1845, the first meeting was held in the attic of the Washington House, a large and handsome room which did service for several years. The charter members were N. B. Smith, P. H. Thompson, Samuel E. Clark, S. A. Turner, N. J. Strobridge, Wm. G. Godley, Edwin Hopkins, John Harold, Thomas M. Bishop, John Furgeson, Daniel Elmore, Abijah W. Barnum, John McLallen. For some fifteen or sixteen years the society enjoyed a large degree of prosperity, but like the Masons they were destined to be tried as by fire, but unlike them the result verified the saying that "family quarrels are the most bitter." A difficulty with the treasurer, Daniel Elmore, who held large sums of money which he refused to turn over to his successor or deliver to the lodge, claiming to hold it subject to accumulating rent, led to open rupture. The treasurer left the town carrying the lodge keys with him, the other officers however, broke into the

room, removed and divided the furniture and fixtures for safe keeping, and for several years these few of the faithful held yearly meetings and quietly elected officers and made the reports to the Grand Lodge, thus keeping the charter alive. The only living members of the original lodge who have never severed their connection with the order and whose counsels are still sought after and respected by their brethren are E. S. Pratt and Herman C. Smith. After the War the society experienced a revival, it took on new life, as it were; the membership under careful and judicious management increased until the number of active members reached over seventy, and this in Odd Fellowship means something. There is no such thing as nominal Odd Fellows, they must be either active or not at all, and to this fact can be attributed the present healthy condition of Tuckahannock Lodge. It has become a power in the community, has been and will be productive of much good. In 1850, on Feb. 20th, a charter was granted for an Encampment at Ovid, Seneca Co., N. Y. called Ovid Encampment. In 1855 this Encampment was removed to Farmer Village and the name changed to Seneca Encampment which name it still retains. In June, 1865 it was moved to Trumansburg; in 1877 it was taken back to Ovid, and in Jan. 1881, it was returned to Trumansburg where it still remains. The cause of these migrations came from the fact that this branch of the order in Odd Fellowship is analagous to the Commandery in Masonry and covers a territory which may include a number of subordinate lodges, and a majority of the members determine its location. The last removal however was effected by *vi et armis* instead of the ballot. One cold and stormy night a number of Encampment members from Trumansburg, went to Ovid, seized and carried off the charter and regalia, justifying their action by circumstances not for historial record. Seneca Encampment is in a prosperous condition financially and steadily adding to its membership.

Among the societies which have lived for a time and served their purpose none were more favorably known than the Sons of Temperance. The agitation of the liquor question dates back much further than is generally supposed, While it is true that up to quite recent times the use of spirits as a beverage was common, and we might say almost universal among all classes, as early as 1650 there were those who saw and appreciated the evils growing out of its promiscuous use on all occasions, and sought in a mild way to discourage it. In the early times of Puritan New England, rum was considered one of the necessary adjuncts of a well conducted funeral, but there were even at that time those who saw the incongruity of the thing, and about 1750 a temperance society was formed which went to the extent of discouraging the use of liquor at funerals. Societies of farmers were formed soon after in which the members were pledged not to furnish rum to their helpers during the harvesting season; the question was discussed in the churches to some extent but it was an hundred years before any society was formed on the broad basis of total abstinence. The first important total abstinence society were called Washingtonians and was the result of a temperance reform that swept the country and which has no parallel in our history, not even excepting the great Murphy movement. The Washingtonians had their day, and in a measure, gave place in 1842 to the Sons of Temperance. This society was founded by John W. and Isaac Oliver and as an organization was much more perfect and semetrical than any which had preceeded it. It embraced in its membership the better class of citizens, its ritual was impressive and instructing and soon ranked as the best of its class. The speed with which the fame of the new society traveled was marvelous; in a few years lodges were constituted in every state and territory of the union. As early as 1845 the subject was agitated in this place and soon after a lodge composed of twelve charter members was instituted and held their first meeting in the Odd Fellows Hall in the Washington House. The twelve men were Asher Wolverton, Samuel

Williams, S. G. Williams, James M. Creque, Lewis Porter, T. W. Reed, Alonzo Trembley, Stephen Young, Samuel Jennings, John Harold, Howell King and Alson Larue. The lodge flourished, increased in membership, and undoubtedly controled the town elections on the question of license, no licenses being granted for several years. In about 1850 James M. Creque and Lewis Porter as a sort of constituting committee established lodges in Enfield and Newfield, and in 1853 a lodge in Jacksonville. The Jacksonville lodge was the longest lived one in the county having existed for thirty years. The Trumansburg lodge survived some ten or twelve years; its early demise can be attributed to many causes. In 1852 the Good Templars came into existence and soon became extremely popular; both sexes were admitted to membership, and this in itself was an important consideration, at least among the young disciples of total abstinence, and although many belonged to both orders it soon became evident that one would have to be sacrificed. The dues, fines and penalties of the Good Templars were much less than the Sons, a fall from grace in the former cost but fifty cents, and a young fellow could indulge in an economical spree at a comparatively small expense, whereas a lapse from the strict regulations of the Sons was invested with penalties so severe as to make the indulgence of convivial propensities almost prohibitory. To give the names of the Good Templars would occupy too much space as almost everyone in town, at one time or another, was a member; some never visited the lodge but once—at their initiations; their curiosity was gratified and having no heart in the cause dropped it; but of many others it must be said that they were faithful to their obligations which they voluntarily assumed. Upon investigation it is discovered, that a former statement that H. Camp was a member of the Sons of Temperance, was an error, but he afterward became identified with the Good Templars. The Good Templars existed for several years, had their ups and downs with other organizations and when it had served its purpose died.

About 1854 Knownothingism came to the front. It was entirely political in its character and at first the management was kept so profoundly secret that the first intimation the country had of its existence was when the ballot boxes were opened and the votes counted when it appeared that there was a new candidate in the field. The fundamental principle of the new order was "America for Americans." Its principles were promulgated by means of lodges, and so secretly was this done that often a lodge would be in operation several months before it was discovered by the public. The proceedings of the lodges and the conduct of the members were shrouded in profound mystery. The only badge or insigna worn by Knownothings was a hat of a peculiar shape and color, and the hat retained the name long after the order had ceased to exist. The movement was started at a time when everything political conspired to ensure its success; both the Whig and Democratic parties were divided on the great questions which resulted in war only six years later; political leaders recognized the fact that unless some new issue was made many of them would soon be out of employment and nothing strikes terror to the soul of a professional politician as the prospect of losing his job. So we find in the composition of the new party the most heterogenous mass of voting material ever combined for one purpose. Old line Democrats, Hunkers and Barnburners, Silver Gray Whigs and Free Soilers, who had for years fought each other tooth and nail now joined hands in a common cause; no more unrestricted immigration, twenty-one year residence to acquire citizenship, all public offices to be filled by native born Americans, was the war cry and "I Know Nothing" the watchword. Increasing strength gave confidence until finally the lodge system became unnecessary, and in 1856 Millard Fillmore, Ex-President of the United States was nominated in convention as the presidential candidate of the American party and the only state giving him its electoral vote was Maryland. Trumansburg was not far behind her neighbors in espousing the principles of the new party; a lodge was instituted with a large mem-

bership which was subsequently greatly increased. The only lodge-room of which the public had any knowledge was in the building which occupied the site of the stores of J. T. Howe and Horton & Holton. This building was of wood, two stories high and occupied as stores and shops; through one of these stores was a back entrance to the hall above; a collection of customers a little larger than usual was not noticeable and one by one they would slip out of the back door and gain entrance to the lodge-room without being seen by those set to watch the outer door. They were constantly beset by enemies and spies, supposed members were shadowed, threatening letters were received, intimidation and petty persecutions resorted to, prompted probably more by a spirit of deviltry than a desire to do real harm. One morning the early risers were horrified at seeing dangling from a rope stretched across the street in front of the lodge room, what appeared to be the lifeless form of a man, but which upon closer investigation proved to be only an effigy, and upon his breast was fastened a card bearing the name of a well known citizen. It was claimed that this man had managed to secrete himself in the attic and through a small hole in the ceiling could see and hear something of what was going on below; he was discovered, hence the execution. The affair created quite an excitement at the time and there were outspoken threats of violence. After hanging a few hours the effigy was taken down and burned. As soon as it became known that the Knownothings had started a lodge the Choctaws, also a secret society, the duty of which seems to have been to discover and thwart the objects of the Knownothings, was started and it soon developed there was a serious leak in Knownothingship and unless that leak was stopped she was in imminent danger of foundering; their secret plans were known among the Choctaws and the only solution of the mystery seemed to point to the fact that there was a spy in the camp. There is now no doubt that there were men who belonged to both societies and solely for the purpose of spying upon one or the other. This condition of affairs afforded plenty of

amusement for the outsiders. The Republican party was fast coming into prominence and after the campaign of 1856 gradually absorbed a portion of the Knownothings, a few hung to the skirts of Bell & Evarts, later on and most of the Democrats returned to their allegiance. A phase of Knownothingism, not peculiar to this locality either, is that even down to the present, where time should have obliterated all feeling upon the subject, men of all political creeds do not care to have it mentioned that they were ever Knownothings.

On September 20th, 1873, J. Marshal Guion, Esq., of Seneca Falls, as mustering officer, assisted by the members of Cross Post, of that place, came to Trumansburg in compliance with a request of the old soldiers and by the order from Department Headquarters to institute the first G. A. R. Post in this place. This Post was named Lewis Post, No. 38. Its first Commander was N. R. Gifford, the charter members were N. R. Gifford, C. H. Fish, W. H. Cuffman, J. C. Fish, G. W. Warne, M. Chandler, J. C. Kirtland, Henry Hutchings, Jr., W. A. Brewer, R. M. Cannon, Elias Pierce, and H. J. Woodworth. The first meeting was held in Dumont's Hall, which room they occupied until a hall was fitted up in a new building erected by J. C. Kirtland. For some years the Post flourished but circumstances which were of consequence to no one but themselves made it desirable to disband in 1877. The Post property was taken possession of by the lessee of the hall to satisfy a claim for rent which is still in dispute. During the summer of 1885 several old soldiers, some of whom had been members of the original Post, and many who had never identified themselves with the order began a fresh agitation on the subject; a thorough canvass of the village and vicinity was made which resulted in the organization of Treman Post, No. 572, on September 23d, of that year. The new Post started under very favorable auspices, there being about forty charter members. They were mustered by Commander Amasa Hunderford, of Ithaca, who was assisted by a large delegation from Sidney Post. The first Commander was A. H. Pierson. The Post Hall is located in

the Page Block and although not large is comfortable and adequate to the present needs of the Post which is still in a flourishing condition with every prospect of permanency the limit of which must be the lives of the present generation of soldiers unless another war should furnish recruits, which event is extremely problematical.

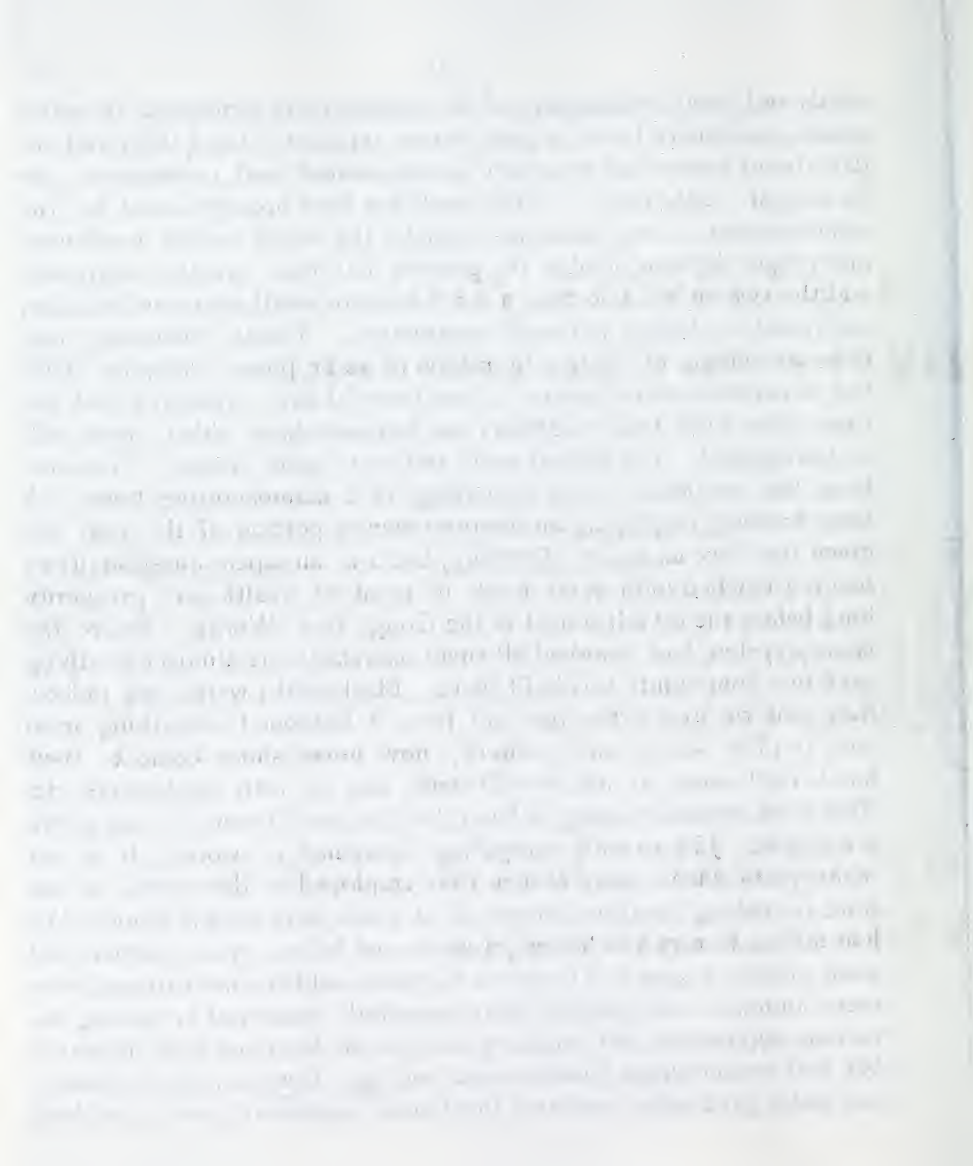
During the war Trumansburg showed its patriotism not only by sending its full quota of soldiers to the front but maintained during the whole time a branch of the Union and Loyal League. These organizations were purely political, or rather, uncompromisingly for the vigorous prosecution of the war, they were also, to a certain extent, secret societies, and their influence was greater than was generally supposed; matters in which they were interested could be handled more thoroughly by a compact body of men united in a common cause than by public assemblies comprized of elements not in perfect accord. With the close of the war their mission was ended, they had served their purpose and perished for want of material to sustain them.

Trumansburg has its full share of mutual benefit associations, some of which are permanent organizations holding regular meetings, but for the most part are simply members of some cooperative insurance company with no voice in its management.

CHAPTER XI.

In modern times the wealth and prosperity of a town or city is measured by its manufactories. A community which is largely engaged in converting raw material into articles useful or ornamental, which are sent abroad, has advantages not possessed by places dependent upon one industry or product. In the first place the manufactured goods are distributed over a larger area, and the money which they fetch is distributed among the proprietors and operatives in one locality, so every individual who buys a single article pays tribute to the place of manufacture. The tendency of the last half of a century has been toward centralization of capital; the growth of the country, its increasing

needs and rapid development of all industries has stimulated inventive genius, machinery has to a great extent supplanted hand labor and to-day almost everything necessary to our comfort and convenience can be bought "ready made." This result has been brought about by the establishment of large factories where by the use of special machinery and proper division of labor the product has been greatly cheapened, and the system has also been a death blow to small towns and villages, individual mechanics and small proprietors. Towns possessing superior advantages of location by reason of water power, shipping facilities or conveniences to source of raw material have prospered and became cities while their neighbors less fortunate have either stood still or retrograded. For several years and up to quite recently Trumansburg has considered itself something of a manufacturing town. A large business employing an hundred men a portion of the year has given the place an aspect of activity, but it is an open question if we had not reached high water mark in point of wealth and prosperity long before the establishment of the Gregg Iron Works. Before the factory system had absorbed all small manufacturers almost everything used in a community was built there. Blacksmiths were such indeed, they took the iron in the bar and from it fashioned everything from nails to plow shares and coulters; now horse shoes come to their hands ready-made as also do the nails, and so with implements etc. This is an immense saving of labor, but the small towns do not derive the benefit. Just so with everything consumed or worn. It is not many years since a score of men were employed in this town, at one time, in making boots and shoes, all of which were used at home. We had tailors, tanners and hatters, weavers and fullers, dyers, spinners and wool carders, wagon and furniture factories, saddlers and carriage trimmers, foundries and machine shops constantly employed in making the various implements and machines used on the farm and local factories. We had cooper shops, wooden-ware and axe factories, chair makers, saw mills, grist mills, tanneries, distilleries, carpenters, joiners, and boat



builders, in fact almost every trade was represented, and these people were mechanics, not jobbers working for years on one piece of a machine, but were capable of completing anything they began, who had served their time as apprentices and had in turn become proprietors. It is susceptible of proof that from 1830 to 1850 more people were employed in the mechanical arts in this village than at any time since. It must also be remembered that the employment of these old time mechanics was well nigh constant, the only time that their shops were idle was during the harvest period; then allured by the high wages offered for a few weeks work, shoe makers, carpenters, blacksmiths and even merchants left their business for a short time for out of door labor. There was no spurt for a few months and a total shut down for the balance of the year, there was no great fluctuation of prices, there seemed to be a demand for labor at fair prices, for the times, and there is no question but that property was more evenly divided and everything more on an equality than now. Notwithstanding the great change that has come over us as a village we have held our own in population and while we have suffered in the loss of some mechanical industries we have increased our merchantile interests, and in this respect are far more fortunate than most country villages similarly situated; our magnificent farming country must always support the village with a fair prospect of increase. It is the purpose of this history to give as far data is obtainable, brief mention of the different manufacturing enterprises which have existed since the settlement of the town and if possible in chronological order. It was quite natural that people should be attracted by the water power afforded by Trumansburg Creek, which was formerly a much greater stream than at present, and for the purposes of this history we shall include all the factories and mills located on the stream from the lake to the village. None of the iron works however took their power from the stream. As has already been mentioned the first dam occupied the site of the present one in center of the village, and the first water wheel turned the stones in Abner Treman's log grist mill.

Shortly after 1800 a dam was built on Trumansburg Creek above the bridge at Rightmire's quarry. A race carried the water down the west bank of the creek several rods to a saw mill; this was the second attempt to use the water power of the creek to drive machinery. The surrounding country was heavily timbered with pine and it was quite natural that the settlers should desire to convert this wood into lumber, not only for their own use but to supply the increasing demand for building purposes in the new town above and the port at the lake below. A short time after a grist mill was erected very near the same site and subsequently a plaster mill just below which used the water after passing through the grist mill above. In 1835 a portion of this property was converted into an oil mill and operated up to comparatively recent times. A few rods above this dam was another, built a short time after by Albert Campbell which furnished power for a small wood working shop afterwards used by Uriel Turner to manufacture wagon hubs, etc. About twenty rods above this John Campbell erected a saw mill, and some forty rods above was another saw mill owned by Peter VanDerveer. The next mill site above was owned by Jonathan Treman who erected a factory for wool carding and making cloth; this factory was operated by Samuel Smith; the property was afterward bought by Allan Pease and subsequently converted into a plaster mill. Just above this was the tub and pail factory by A. B. Dickerman. A Mr. Stephens and a Mr. Rowe, both from Connecticut, had a small wood working shop just above. Some twenty rods above was a saw mill also owned and run by Mr. Dickerman; next above was the trip hammer shop in which David Williams made all the axes used in this section for many years. Up to 1830 all the country down the creek from the village to the lake was a dense forest except small clearings at these various mill sites. Some time in the '30's this axe factory was converted into a woolen mill. At first only carding machinery was put in, but looms, etc., for making cloth were added subsequently. It appears that as early as 1838 Samuel Smith ran the wool carding and

cloth dressing department and A. B. Dickerman and Samuel Smith operated the factory for making cloth. They advertised to make satinettes, cassimers and plain cloth in all colors, also to do contract weaving, plain or twilled. They likewise wove rag carpets, and a striped carpet of wool and linen which was not only handsome but very durable, there being now in use in this town carpets of this kind that were wove by Dickerman & Smith in 1838. Johnathan Treman had an interest in the business the precise nature of which does not appear, but he at one time owned the real estate and probably did at this time, as we find him acting as the agent of the concern in buying and selling manufactured stock. Turner, Andrews & Co. also carried on the wool carding and cloth dressing business in a shop located on or near the site of the present store of Biggs & Co; Frederick Beckwith was their manager. There was another woolen mill at Podunk. One of the first industries to engage the attention of the early settler was the manufacture of potash; the factories were called asheries. Owing to the simplicity of the process and abundance of material asheries were quite common; the ashes were not as a rule delivered at the works but were gathered up by men employed for the purpose; large vats or leaches delivered the lye into tubs from which it was run into the kettles and boiled until the water was entirely evaporated leaving as a residum crude potash which was run into casks and shipped away. For many years Utica was the potash market and teams would load one way with potash and the other with goods for which it had been exchanged. H. Camp operated one of the first, if not the first, ashery in this place shortly after 1800; it was located between the dam and where L. H. Gould's factory now stands. Albert Crandle was also in the business and his place was very near to if not adjoining Mr. Camp's. At that time Congress Street crossed the creek by means of a bridge over the dam joining Main Street near the present mill road. Cayuga Street was not surveyed for many years afterward, which accounts for the location of these works upon what was then a prominent thorough-

fare and James McLallen afterward operated an ashery just west of the Trembley House barn which was at that time a tannery. There were several other asheries in the vicinity of the village some of which were in operation as late as 1850.

Who has the honor of being the first metal worker to settle here is somewhat in doubt, but that David Williams found a blacksmith already at work is beyond question ; but probably Mr. Williams was the first to engage in what might be called manufacturing. A man named Holliday built and for some years operated a furnace located on the flat just below Bush's Hill. In 1812 a young Jerseyman named John Creque, a blacksmith by trade, attracted by the favorable reports of the new country, shouldered his kit of tools and started on a tour of investigation. Some time previous to this a family of Updike's with whom he was connected had moved into the country and founded what was known as the Updike Settlement, a few miles south of this village, and as was quite natural Mr. Creque sought out his old acquaintances. He saw no opening for him in that immediate locality and decided to try his fortunes at the "Holler," as Trumansburg was then known. He had married a wife, Catharine Updike, in 1808, who with his family of three children, the youngest a babe, he had left in New Jersey. After deciding to remain went back for his family and on his return rented a disused building near where the house of Linus Waring now stands, and after making such repairs as was necessary for comfort moved in. This building must have been humble, it had been used as a sheep shed until it would no longer afford sheep adequate protection against inclement weather, but as Mr. Creque afterward remarked, he was tough and so was his young wife, and both were prepared to rough it for a time until a more comfortable house could be provided. They did not have to wait long for this ; Mr. Creque selected as the site for his shop the ground afterward occupied by his furnace and at present by John VanAuken's livery stable and very soon after he built a comfortable house where Mrs. Wolverton now lives. John Creque was a

sharp; shrewd and farseeing man, it did not take him long to discover that this country had a future and that to profit by its development he must be in the front rank. At that time blacksmithing was not confined to horse shoeing and general repairing, but all the tools used on the farm passed through his hands. All the plows in use were of wood, iron shod and steel pointed, and were made by blacksmiths, and when John Creque heard that a man named Wood over in Cayuga Co., had invented a cast iron plow it struck him at once that if successful this would ruin his plow trade, so with a foresight that characterized all his dealings he posted off at once to investigate. He saw and was convinced; Wood was building his plows at Wolcott and Mr. Creque made arrangements to buy his castings at that place. About this time Lyman Strobridge a young man from Massachusetts, a saddler by trade had located here, he also had become interested in the new idea of a cast iron plow; the two young men were fast friends and they decided to form a partnership which continued for several years, and to these young men belongs the credit of introducing into this section of the country the first cast iron plow, which in general did not differ widely from those now in use. They continued to buy their castings in Wolcott until about 1832 when Mr. Creque built a furnace on the ground now occupied by John VanAuken's residence, or nearly. This shop was provided with steam power; the boilers was of extremely simple construction, being comprised of four cast-iron tubes about 10 feet long and as many inches in diameter, enclosed in a brick arch, two below and two above, with suitable connections; the lower tubes were suspended in the fire box and contained the water, the upper ones operated as a steam dome; the boilers did good service for several years when they were sold to Mr. Clapp, of Covert, who erected a shop at what was known as Clapp's Corners, where they did duty many years more, and it was in this little shop that that family of famous mechanics received their early training. The engine was built in the State Prison at Auburn, bellows were used instead of a fan for melting iron. This

shop proved too small and in 1836 Mr. Creque built the furnace and machine shop on the site of the first blacksmith shop, which building was destroyed in the great fire of 1864.

John Creque was born in New Jersey 1779, married Catherine Updike in 1808. Their first child Jane was born in 1809, William in 1810 and Mary in 1812 and made the journey to the then far west in her mother's arms. She afterwards became the wife of Asher Wolverton and survives him and is now living with her daughter Kate in the house occupying the site of the one her father built nearly three-quarters of a century ago. Sallie, afterwards Mrs. Jacob Vanderbilt, was born in 1814, Herman, still living in Wolcott Wayne Co., was born in 1816, George W., in 1818, John, still living and in business in this village, in 1819, Catherine in 1827, Lydia Ann, still living, in 1829, and Jacob U., still living, in 1832. From the time he struck the first blow on his anvil until the day of his death John Creque was one of the first and foremost men of this village. He was a man of marked individuality, fixed in purpose, unbending in will, stern in his judgments, exacting as to his rights, honorable in his business transactions, and although a strict disciplinarian in his family and to his employees, was generous to an extreme with his children. He was just the right sort of a man for a successful pioneer, combining the faculty to look into the future with the perseverance to follow to a successful issue any enterprise he undertook and the courage to defend his rights against all comers. Like all positive and aggressive men he encountered opposition and made enemies, and often his position in local affairs savored of obstinacy, yet he meant to be just in all things and to all men. Mr. Creque was a Free Mason and one of the "Twelve Apostles" who survived the anti-Masonic war. In person he was short and stout, erect and dignified in bearing, courteous in his intercourse with his neighbors and friends. He possessed a keen sense of humor and no man enjoyed a joke more heartily; he was fond of children and took great pleasure in encouraging boys to engage in money making operations in a small way, giving

them employment about his place and many a lad of those days earned his spending money by cleaning castings at a cent a hundred in his shop. Mr. Creque had several partners at various times, the first after Lyman Strobbridge being a Mr. Hildreth who was with him for a time in his first foundry. After he built the new shops he took in Benjamin Burgess as a partner in the machine shop only. Subsequently his sons Washington and James had an interest in the business with him and in 1854 they rented the shops for five years. In 1860 or some time after the expiration of their lease Perigo and Keeler took the place and did business for a year or two. On their retirement Wm. Douglass and John VanAuken took the blacksmith shop for one year and during that time ironed thirteen canal boats in addition to their other business. About the first of January 1864 Washington and James Creque proposed to buy the whole business but before the sale was consummated the property was destroyed by the fire and Mr. Creque generously released his sons from all obligations if any legally existed. Jacob Creque also learned his trade and worked for several years in the moulding room of this foundry. The Creque furnace from first to last might be called a successful concern, it made money for the builder and all concerned; of course some money was lost by its management at various times but the percentage was small. Mr. Creque was conservative in his business policy, adverse to taking risks, preferring to let well enough alone rather than to expend much money in experiment, and never aimed to be a manufacturer; he was satisfied to build the Creque Iron Beam Plow as he had and endeavored to convince people that it was the best in the market. He built horse powers, field rollers, harrows, etc., in fact almost everything required on the farm, and in earlier times mill machinery and gearing. Jobbing and repairing constituted a large proportion of the business. John Creque died November 2d, 1866.

Sometime in the '20's Johnathan Treman built for two mechanics, Grant & Lockwood, the main building of what is now the Agricultural Works of Samuel Almy. The property has been known as the "Red Furnace" for half a century, it has passed through more vicissitudes, made and lost more money, has had more ups and downs, than any other building in this village; it has proved the rock upon which many a good man has spilt and was, until it came into the possession of the present owner a veritable cemetery of buried hopes and fortunes. The original building contained a blacksmith shop in the basement and a wagon shop on the first floor. The upper story was used at that time as a dwelling by David Williams, afterward by Wm. Chandler as a chair factory. The number of occupants, the varying kinds of business and frequent changes of management make it extremely difficult to fix precise dates, and no attempt will be made to do so, it is sufficient for the purpose that the different persons interested will be presented in the order of their entrance and exit. Grant & Stetson succeeded Grant & Lockwood and they were succeeded by Grant & Campbell, and on the death of Campbell the firm became Grant & King; soon afterward Grant retired and a new firm King & Lambert was formed, and this may be said to end the first epoch in the history of this house. Up to this time the business had been confined to blacksmithing, wagon making, general repairing and the building of threshing machines. Under the firm of Grant & Stetson some machinery was introduced among which was a lathe for turning iron; the power was either man or horse as circumstances required, the lathe had no feed the work being done with hand tools called scrapers held over a rest as in wood turning, and altho this was a slow and laborious method of working iron these people built horse powers, threshing machines and other implements requiring the use of special tools. Until now they had depended upon other shops for castings, but it was determined to become independent in this respect and to this end a new partner was taken in. Mr. Herald was a moulder and under his direction a moulding room was built and

a cupola erected, steam power was soon after added and the concern blossomed out into a full fledged foundry and machine shop. S. G. Williams had been employed in this shop almost from the first as boy and man, for nearly seventeen years he followed its varying fortunes and when it came time to do the iron work of the new furnace he was equal to the emergency and many of the tools and implements still in use are the work of his hand. The business under the new management soon assumed proportions that required additional capital and Abram Andrus was taken in but his interest was very soon afterward bought out by McLallen & Hesler, who with Geo. T. Spink and Stephen Lamport organized a new firm. It soon became evident, however, that the name was too long for the business, and too many partners were endeavoring to get rich from too small a mine, it was evident that they were losing money and there was a scramble to sell; a victim was found in the person of Alvin Pease who had just inherited some money from his father and the firm became Spink Lamport & Pease. Pease was soon disposed of and the changes for the next few years succeeded each other so rapidly that it is difficult to accurately trace them. There seemed to be no lack of people anxious to try the experiment, the failures of their predecessors they attributed to lack of judgment, the place seemed to possess a peculiar fascination for amateur mechanics, they bought in and soon learned the trade and quietly stepped down and out, wiser, sadder, and less burdened with this world's goods. George Auble, a farmer, made an exchange of property and came into the firm. Mr Lamport sold out to Milo VanDusen, Geo. Spink sold to Auble, who took in Daniel Cooper, who in turn gave way for a Mr. Tobey. In 1867 or 68 Geo. Curry bought into the concern taking the place of Auble, Curry got enough in one year and retired satisfied with his experience as a foundryman. About this time Emmet Ayers got the impression that he could make more money in the iron business than by farming and he bought or traded into the firm. Wm. Ogden was the next to take a hand in the management of

the Red Furnace, he was a natural mechanic and fell at the old shop with hammer and tongs, making extensive alterations and repairs; he was succeeded by Rumsey & Almy, they by Rumsey, Almy & Hunt, and they by Samuel Almy the present proprietor. Mr. Almy, in addition to the general foundry business, manufactures barrel hoops in large quantities by special machinery, and has in other ways improved the property so that the old Red Furnace may be said to have recovered from the ills of the past and become a fixed and permanent feature in the manufacturing industries of the village. The business of these three shops aggregated an immense amount of money, the evidence of which is still to be seen in the pattern rooms of the Red Furnace; there piled away like cord wood are patterns, the cost of which represents a fortune, mill gearing of all discriptions and of the finest workmanship, patterns for plows, stoves, horse powers, threshing machines, which have become obsolete and which are but so much rubbish, and the accumulation at this shop is but a small portion of what has been destroyed by fire and accident. An old time foundryman gives it as his opinion that all the profits of the jobbing or repairing business is absorbed by the pattern makers and that in fact foundries and machine shops in this village were run for years as an accomodation to the public, and all the money which they made was upon some article of general or common use which left the moulding room in a complete or nearly completed state. Up to comparatively recent times all the threshing was done by horse power, and the repairs upon these machines kept all the shops busy during the season, except a few idle days, and the building of some expensive patterns for which no pay was received took the profits. One of the first industries which gave employment to mechanics was wagon-making, and from first to last no less than twenty-five people have carried on the business as proprietors, while their employes can be remembered by the hundreds. Grant & Lockwood and Uriel Turner may be called the pioneers in wagon-making, although before their time wheel

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wrights had worked at their trade in connection with blacksmiths, but no attempt had been made to manufacture wagons upon anything like a large scale or with any system, until their time and probably Mr. Turner was the first to use power to perform any part of the work. Among the names prominently connected with the business are Grant & Lockwood, Uriel Turner and several of his sons in succession; Wm. Creque, Joseph Creque and his son Abraham, David P. Cuffman, David Trembly; Cuffman, Mosher & Rose; Mosher & Burch, Cuffman & Clark (J. G.), Cuffman & Clark (John), Cuffman & Son (John), Alanson Beam, Peter Jones, John Aiken, Harvey Pollay, Melne Curry, Allen & Uhl, J. G. & D. C. Clark, J. H. B. Clark, Wm. Douglass; Mosher, Bennett & Bates, and Mosher & Bennett.

The shop of Uriel Turner was on the site of the present hardware store of Biggs & Co., but the building was on the rear of the lot; subsequently a building was erected in front of it which will be remembered by the old residents on account of the flight of steps along its front. The floor of this building was several feet lower than the one now occupying the same site, yet it was so high above the street as to be inconvenient of access. Since it was built the roadway has been raised ten or twelve feet. So low was the street at that time that at every high water the creek covered the entire surface between the present bridge and the foot of McLallen's hill instead of following its channel. This shop was occupied by the successors of Uriel Turner for many years, in fact up to the time that it was converted into a store. David P. Cuffman worked some five or six years in the upper part of Samuel Williams' blacksmith shop and afterwards moved into the building which stood on the same ground now occupied by the Stewart undertaking rooms, he also had a shop on Union Street which was burned in the great fire of 1864. William Creque and his successors had their shop in a building which occupied the lot where J. E. Hall's paint shop now stands; Mosher & Burch afterwards occupied the same building which was subsequently converted into a saw, blind and door

factory and was afterward destroyed by fire. David Trembley at one time had a shop near where Morris Sarsfield's store now stands; Wm. Douglass and C. B. Douglass have been in their present location for several years and Mosher & Bennett occupy the buildings made vacant by the failure of Allen and Uhl, and are at present engaged in manufacturing platform spring wagons under Clark's patent, as a specialty, although they build buggies, surries and express wagons to quite an extent; their business is increasing with a fair promise of assuming a conspicuous position among wagon makers of the country. Messrs J. G. Clark and D. C. Clark have a shop in the same building and build gears for Mosher & Bennett, G. W. Warne being the body maker.

Lyman Strobridge, before mentioned in connection with John Creque, came to Trumansburg as early as 1814 but did not decide to locate here permanently until some two or three years after. James Strobridge, his father, was born in 1764, and married Sally Lyman. They had six children, three of whom subsequently became residents of this place. Lyman, born Jan. 31, 1793; Ellen, afterwards the wife of James McLallen, born Oct. 6, 1802, and Fanny, born Nov. 18, 1804, she married Orvis Page who moved into this county sometime in 1855 and remained about ten years. Lyman Strobridge was born in Clearmont, N. H., in 1793; he was apprenticed for six years to Elisha Lyman, a harness maker and saddler; after the expiration of his apprenticeship he worked at his trade in Northfield, Mass., and at Easton, Washington Co., N. Y., from which place he came to this village. In 1819, after deciding to locate here permanently, he returned east and married Sarah Potter, bringing his bride immediately to his home in the new country. His first shop was on Union Street, adjoining the blacksmith shop of John Creque, with whom he at once formed a friendship which lasted during their lives. These two young men were circumstanced very much alike, both good mechanics, ambitious and persevering but they soon discovered that the population of the

country was not sufficient to give them all the employment they required to occupy their full time and this led to the copartnership in the plow business, which although entirely out of their line, proved a fortunate move for both of them. In 1831 Mr. Strobridge erected a building on Main Street, on the lot now occupied by John Kaufman in which he carried on the harness-making business until he retired in 1850. Mr. Strobridge was an active politician from 1820 until his retirement from business, a pronounced Democrat up to 1848 when he joined the Free Soil branch of the party, became a Republican on the formation of the party. In 1836 he was a Presidential Elector, in 1845 represented the County in the Legislature, in 1846 was a delegate to the National Convention at Baltimore, and was Post-Master from 1848 to 1849; after his retirement he devoted his attention almost exclusively to farming. Soon after coming here Mr. Strobridge built a house on Congress Street which was removed in 1854 to make room for the present structure now occupied by his grandson H. L. Strobridge, Esq. Four children were born to Lyman and Sarah Strobridge none of whom survived him; James P., born Mar. 15, 1821, died in 1826; Nathaniel J., born Jan. 26, 1823, died Feb. 12, 1846; Henry L., born July 17, 1825, died at Panama on his return from California Jan. 2, 1850; Jonathan Potter, born Mar. 20, 1826, and died Nov. 7, 1853; he married Elizabeth, daughter of James H. Terry, Esq., by whom he had two children, Henry L. Strobridge, and Lucy, now the wife of Wm. Plum, of Aurora, Ill. Personally, Lyman Strobridge, like most of the pioneers of this country, was a man of strong individuality, whatever he undertook to do he did; when he embarked in any enterprise he finished it. He was a prominent Mason, one of the Twelve Apostles, was also conspicuous in Church affairs until he considered himself persecuted for a course of action in which his conscience justified him when he withdrew from the Presbyterian Society of this place and for many years attended service at Farmer Village. He died in 1875, aged 82 years.

As before mentioned in this history one of the first buildings erected in this village was a tavern, or as the sign read "Inn." This sign was simply a small piece of board nailed to a tree which stood in front of John McLallen's log building, and as it was written in chalk the one word Inn, this writing had to be renewed frequently, but it answered the purpose of conveying to the dozen or more people in the neighborhood the intelligence that entertainment was provided for man and beast. It did not require much to stock a hotel at that time, nor did it require the constant attendance of the landlord who in this as in most cases found ample time to engage in other pursuits, and we find that John McLallen, with an eye to the main chance, was constantly on the lookout for desirable pieces of property. A barrel of pork, a few lbs of flour, sugar, tea and coffee, and a goodly supply of whiskey was all that was necessary to run his inn. This was the only business in the new settlement that received cash, consequently he always had a little ready money to invest when he could do so to advantage. Several years after he built the more pretentious building on the opposite side of the street which was named McLallen's Tavern. In this building he catered to the public for several years. It was afterward torn down to make room for the Union Block. Shortly after 1800, but of the precise date there seems to be no record, a tavern was built near where and included the land now occupied by Owen Ferguson and Mrs. S. Earle. In 1811 it was called Schenck's Tavern, and was a great resort for people of sportive tendencies. H. Camp, Allen Boardman, Oliver Comstock and a few kindred spirits made this tavern their headquarters, at which times not only politics and public matters were discussed but also things more substantial, and it is said that at times their conversations assumed a degree of hilarity to shock even the people of those times who were not as sensitive to moral lapses as are their posterity. This tavern was afterwards called Bond's Hotel, and was the first house of entertainment in the village that arose to the dignity of a title more high sounding than plain tavern and inn. This hotel was

destroyed by a mob of masked men in the summer of 1819. It was owned at the time by Allen Boardman and not used as a hotel but was rented out to several tenants some of whom had become obnoxious to their neighbors who desired their removal. It is said that the requests upon the owner or the threats of violence were not couched in the most choice and polite language and Mr. Boardman considered their interference with his business entirely unwarrantable and these demands were met with prompt refusal to allow any dictation in the management of his property, whereupon with a spirit of lawlessness characteristic of the times, the agrieved neighbors and their friends in all sorts of disguises and armed with axes, saws, crobars and mauls made an attack upon the building, which was soon a thing of the past. The destruction was complete and in that portion of the premises occupied by the presumed cause of the raid not one stick was left above another; the terrified inmates escaped personal injury and fled. The whole affair was neatly planned and as neatly executed, and so well was the secret of their identity preserved that it was many years before it was known to a certainty who the perpetrators were notwithstanding the efforts made to discover them. So ended Bond's Hotel. As early as 1815 there stood on the site of the Cornell House a building which was afterwards remodeled by Dr. Lewis Halsey and occupied by him as a tavern. It was known as the Union House but whether so named by him or some of his successors does not appear, but it is certain that the Dr. kept this tavern some years and several of his children were born there. He was succeeded by Gilbert Halsey. From this time down to its destruction by fire, Feb. 22, 1864, this house had no less than eighteen or twenty different proprietors, almost all of whom made changes and additions to the original building. The property seemed to have more of a speculative than real value and with one or two exceptions no money was made in it. It was constantly in the market for sale or barter and it is said that while under the management of Luthan Mosher in about 1846 it changed hands three times in one day.

From the most reliable data obtainable it appears that the following-named persons, and perhaps one or two more, were, for a time, proprietors of this tavern, and their names appear in the order in which they held possession, as nearly as possible: Dr. Louis Halsey, Gilbert Halsey, a Mr. Gosbeck, John G. Manning, Pitt Stone, J. G. Corey, James H. Terry, L. Spaulding, Carman & Ford, Amos Robinson, Luther Mosher, Aaron De Mond, James Race, Pierce & Race, Nelson Updyke, John Applegate, Mr. Marsh, and James Seaman, who was the proprietor at the time of the fire. At one time Alex. Race occupied the west end of the building as a workshop, and owned and run the tavern in 1844. From the time of the distruction of the Union House by fire, Feb. 22, 1864, until 1871, the lot remained vacant. It had come into the possession of David S. Dumont, who sold it in that year to Leroy Trembley. On May 5, 1871, occurred the second great fire, which was scarcely second to the one of 1864 in the destruction of property, and by it the only hotel in the place, the Washington House, was destroyed. These were flush times. Rebuilding was commenced immediately, and accommodations for both teamsters and mechanics were very much needed, which resulted in a hotel boom. It seemed as if the people were insane upon the subject. About this time Leroy Trembley, a veteran hotel man, was keeping a restaurant in the building now occupied by Owen Ferguson, which he sold to Hiram Sawyer. Seeing the opportunity he bought the vacant lot owned by Mr. Dumont and, on June 5, 1871, he broke ground for the Trembley House. There were no lack of money, for, in addition to what Mr. Trembley could command, several thousand dollars were raised by notes, which were to be a lien upon the property second to the mortgages. His building, when completed, was one of the finest for the purpose in the county. Every stone and brick was laid under the personal supervision of the owner; the interior was filled up after the latest and most approved manner; no expense was spared to make this a model hotel; and, when it was opened to the public, it represented an investment of about \$30,000. In April, 1879,

Mr. Trembley sold out to the Plyers, and they to Lucy Trembley. It was simply a change of title necessitated by maturing obligations. In November, 1881, Mr. Plyer bought the property, and rented it to Mr. James H. Bowman. The name of the house was then changed to "Cornell." Mr. Charles Plyer sold the property to a Mr. Kennedy, of New York, who was a real-estate speculator, who had bought the property without seeing it, and when he come out to look over his purchase he come to the conclusion that the rent was not commensurate with the value of the house. He was evidently more familiar with city than country values, and the argument that depreciation of property in this village had so reduced the value of this particular property that the rent being paid was all that it would stand, made no impression upon him. He would have a city landlord, who would run the hotel above the common level of country taverns; one who would draw, so to speak; one who would fill the house with people, summer and winter. And to that end he secured Mr. D. P. Peters, an Eastern man of extended experience. Mr. Bowman in the meantime had rented the Ithaca Hotel, and Mr. Peters took possession. He made his *debut* with a flourish of trumpets. He proposed to show the people of Trumansburg such a hotel as they never saw before. And he did. Feeling, perhaps, that his efforts to raise the standard were not appreciated, he retired after about one year of missionary work, and, with the exception of a short time in which Mr. J. H. Covert was tenant, the house was vacant until 1886. Mr. Kennedy, being pressed for ready money, had mortgaged the property to Ithaca parties for \$5,000. He had allowed the interest to accumulate for several years, and was anxious to sell. Mrs. M. J. Bowman seized the opportunity, and, after much negotiation and tedious delays, succeeded in buying the property at but a slight advance over the obligations, and so this hotel, with its furniture and fixtures, was sold within fifteen years from the time the corner-stone was laid, for less than one-fourth its cost. Mrs. Bowman repaired the building thoroughly, introduced steam heat into every room, and to-day there is not a finer appointed hotel in the county.

In 1836, P. H. Thompson, a son-in-law of John McLallen, bought a piece of land on Main street, nearly opposite the site of the first log tavern. The land was owned by the McLallens, and was part of the plat bounded by H. Camp's store on the east and Washington street on the west, running back to McLallen street. The portion bought by Mr. Thompson, however, commenced near the western end of the present Opera Block, running back to the south line of the old McLellan homestead, and the intention was to erect upon it a first-class hotel. The building was not completed until the following summer, and, when finished, was the largest and finest public house, with one exception, between Owego and Geneva. It was built of brick, three stories high, with an attic, which was fitted up as a hall. A wide porch, supported by heavy columns, extended the whole length of the front reaching to the third story. Wide doors in the centre of the front end led into a spacious hallway, on the right of which were the bar and public sitting-rooms; on the left, double parlors. A broad stairway led to the dining-room and other rooms above. The finish and appointments of this hotel were elaborate for the times, and were it still standing would in many respects compare favorably with more modern structures. Mr. Thompson moved into the new hotel on the 14th of June, 1837, but the formal opening did not occur until July 4. This was an occasion long to be remembered, and there are those now living who remember the Fourth of July celebration of 1837 as one of the events in the history of the village. Although occupied and prepared for business, Mr. Thompson delayed his opening until the National holiday for obvious reasons. He had expended a large amount of money, and, although sanguine of success himself, there were many who looked upon his venture as a dangerous experiment. Careful business men, while welcoming what was a long step in advance in the improvements of the town, questioned whether the actual needs warranted the outlay. The costs of the building and furniture had exceeded expectations, and much depended on the right kind of a start. There were

already two taverns in the place, and being run by the best and most popular landlords who had ever occupied them before or since—Mr. J. G. Cory in the Union House, and Albert Crandall in the tavern located where H. D. Barto & Co.'s Bank now stands. The Washington House was built in the face of most formidable opposition, and its owner well-understood, that from the very start his business must be boomed; consequently he entered readily into the scheme of a grand celebration, in which the opening of the new hotel should play a prominent part, to which end the coming affair was extensively advertised; well-known and popular speakers engaged. All the prominent citizens and business men, churches and societies were identified with the move. All the preparations were elaborate and complete. At sunrise on the morning of the Fourth of July a salute of thirteen guns aroused what few of the people that remained in bed, the church bells pealed forth the glad tidings of another anniversary of the Nation's Independence, and amid the din of crackers and small arms the multitude began to assemble. There were delegations from Ovid, Lodi, Lansing, Groton, Dryden, Enfield, Newfield, Ithaca, and all the surrounding villages, and by 11 o'clock there was such a multitude of people as this town had never held before, or perhaps since, or upon any occasion. Shortly before noon the procession formed in front of the Washington House under the charge of the following officers: Dr. Lewis Halsey, President; Daniel Barto and Nathaniel Ayers, Vice-Presidents; Col. Robert Halsey, Marshal; Alfred Treman, Assistant Marshal; Wm. Linn, Esq., Orator; Henry D. Barto, Esq., Reader. The procession included the military companies, standard bearers, the various societies of the town, delegations, citizens in carriages, on horseback and on foot. Carriages containing speakers, clergymen and distinguished guests, took up the line of march to the Presbyterian church, where the exercises were to be held. The church was crowded to suffocation, and then but a small portion of the people could gain admittance. After the services the procession re-formed and marched

to the Washington House, where dinner for five hundred had been prepared at 75 cents per plate. Here was another crowd that was simply a jam. A wild scramble for places at the tables soon filled every seat, leaving a much greater multitude outside, disappointed and hungry. The same scene was repeated at the other hotels, with the same result. To feed the immense concourse of people was simply impossible. To "drink" them was another thing entirely. Most ample provisions had been made to quench thirst, and tradition has it that the people, at least the male portion of them, availed themselves of the opportunity freely. At the Washington House, after dinner, about one hundred of the notables, and those who could afford it, adjourned to the "banquet hall," where toasts, drank in champagne, was the order of the day until the waning hours, or an overestimated capacity, warned the jolly toasters to seek repose. In the evening there was a ball, in which some sixty or seventy couple participated to the tune of five dollars a couple a price that would drive all terpsichorean fancies from the hearts of modern youth. This was in all probability the largest one days business this hotel ever had, and possibly larger than any since. The business for the next few years while good did not meet the expectations of Mr. Thompson, and although he was the most popular and energetic landlord who occupied the place until at least 1860, yet the few years he run the hotel did not greatly increase his fortunes, and in 1846 we find the property transfered to John Markham, he in turn sold out and several landlords, all of whom who had money to lose, lost it, those who did not have money endeavored to sell to some one who did. Dr. Benjamin Dunning, James Race, Jarvis Bradley, William and Stephen DeMond, William Jones and perhaps some others had tried their fortunes. In the meantime John Markham had moved in and out of the house three times. In 1853 Wm. Jones, Jr., was running the house he left the country suddenly and without previous warning leaving his affairs considerably complicated. In 1854 various parties issued attachments against the property which was the beginning of a long and

tedious litigation, Mr. J. DeMotte Smith was appointed receiver by the court and during his administration the house remained vacant with the exception of a short time when occupied by Dr. Dunning, when a final decision of the suits was reached in the Court of Appeals Mr. Smith was ordered to sell the property. He had already rented the house to George Hayt who retained possession under the purchaser David Jones, who was also one of the interested parties. This was at a time of great financial depression throughout the country and the entire property brought less than \$2000. Mr. Hayt came from a family of hotel men, he made many improvements and changes, was keeping a first-class and popular place, and undoubtedly was making money, but he did not care to buy. In 1862 Joseph Giles was keeping the Montour House in Havana; selling out, he in connection with Leroy Trembley came to Ithaca with the intention of settling there in the saloon or restaurant business; not being able to make satisfactory arrangements Mr. Trembley approached David Jones on the subject of purchasing the Washington House; negotiations followed which resulted in the sale of the property to Mr. Giles on January 24, 1863. A few years after Corydon Burch bought an interest and the firm became Trembley & Burch; in 1867 Trembley sold to Halsey Smith and Burch to Almerin Sears who were the owners when the building was destroyed by fire May 22d, 1871, leaving the village without a hotel of any sort. Mr. Sears soon after bought the John McLallen homestead and immediately fitted it up for hotel purposes naming it the "Phoenix," when he and his son Eugene had the exclusive control of the business until the two new hotels were completed the following year. Immediately after the fire Mr. Smith bought the old McLallen store and invested several thousand dollars in additions and alterations. A sort of stock company, actuated no doubt by the spirit of rivalry which had always existed between the two ends of the town, raised the necessary funds on notes to assist him to complete the building. There was a hotel boom, the large influx of mechanics and laborers employed in rebuilding the town gave the place the appearance of unusual

actively; money there was and in plenty, seeking investment. A mania for building had taken possession of the people and each seemed to be endeavoring to outdo his neighbor, and the magnificent business blocks which extend from one end of the town to the other, the two hotels, the Trembley and Central, either of which was large and fine enough for a village four times the size of ours, are monuments of the frenzy for building; with one or two exceptions not one of these buildings from the Central House to the Presbyterian Church, on either side of the street, are now owned by the original builders or their heirs; the same, however, cannot be said of their assignees. Our people found too soon that they had builded well but not wisely, that when the mortgagees began to clamor for their money values began to shrink and most of these fine buildings changed hands for, in many instances, less than the obligations. The Central shared the fate of other hotels, it didn't pay. It began to be made the medium of speculation, changed its landlords frequently. The property became the subject of litigation, and at one time the sheriff or his deputy was master. John Thompson, Armstrong, Willard, Burch, Follet and Bowman succeeded each other in rapid succession until the house was sold to L. Trembley in 1881. Extensive repairs were made and the well known reputation of Mr. Trembley as a landlord soon brought the house into popular notice. On June 6, 1887, the building was partially destroyed by fire, the damage however was confined entirely to the interior. A few months later overtures were made to Mr. J. B. Hamilton who had been carrying on shoe manufacturing in Farmer Village, to start a factory here. A company was formed who bought the property of Mrs. Trembley, advanced the necessary funds for machinery, etc., and the factory was started. Mr. L. E. Dake, of Rochester, afterward came into the concern and Dake & Hamilton now occupy the building for the manufacture of fine shoes and have been successful in establishing a fine trade with every promise of permanency. In the spring of 1888, Mrs. Trembley bought the Phoenix property of A. V. McKeel,

fitted it up into an exceedingly neat and cozy hotel, which is being run at this writing as a temperance house. In the summer of 1877. Hiram Sawyer bought of L. H. Owen, a lot just west of the Opera House on Main Street, and erected a two-story wooden building which he moved into on the 1st of January following. He named his new place the "Farmers Inn." It was his intention at first to keep a restaurant only, but subsequently made arrangements to do a regular hotel business and holds such a license at the present time.

One of the original landlords of Trumansburg was Albert Crandall who came to Trumansburg from Owego in 1806; Minor, then a child of four years, is still living and has a distinct recollection of the journey through the wilderness with his parents, especially of the latter part from Ithaca here; when about half way between these places they were overtaken by sudden darkness caused by the great solar eclipse of that year; a halt was made until the sun re-appeared; this incident left an impression upon the mind of the boy never to be erased, two sunrises in one day was a circumstance not easily forgotten even by a four year old boy. In 1808 Mr. Crandall erected a building on Main Street on the lot between H. D. Barto & Co's Bank and the residence of J. D. Bouton; subsequently there was built an addition which covered the site of the present bank building. This building was built for a Mr. Hohenbeck, of Owego, who in connection with Mr. Crandall opened a general store in one part and Mr. Crandall used the other as a tavern. Hohenbeck remained but a short time and Mr. Crandall formed a partnership with Chauncey Pratt, who was a peddler with an extensive trade in notions and tin ware. George Pratt was taken into the concern but the partnership did not last long. Chauncey Pratt bought a farm in Covert and George followed his example. Mr. Crandall abandoned the merchantile business and devoted his whole attention to tavern keeping for many years; he built a barn just east of the tavern where now is the junction of Elm and Main Streets, the former street then having no existence; he also owned all the land now occupied

by the Church of the Epiphany, extending through to Camp Street ; this barn was afterward moved to the rear of the tavern and was destroyed by fire about 1846. This tavern never had but one landlord outside the Crandall family. James Race, who was the tenant for one year only and at the time the barn was destroyed. Albert and Minor Crandall in turn ran the place for short periods. Mr. Crandall, Sr., died in 1845 at the age of 76. A few years after his death the property was sold to H. Camp and the building torn down. This was the only hotel, out of the many that have been built since the settlement of the village, that remained in the hands of the original owner through its life, and the only one that did not lose money ; not that it made its owner rich, but Albert Crandall was a careful man and one who commanded the respect of his neighbors ; he embarked in no outside enterprises to the detriment of his regular business ; he kept a plain old-fashioned country tavern and ran his own place, he took no comfort in the society of brawlers and they expected and received no mercy at his hands. His two sons Minor and Albert were equally firm in protecting their rights and property while acting for a short time as landlords. What the house would have been under James Race, the last and only landlord not a member of the family is only a matter of speculation, as his lease was not renewed at the expiration of the first year, but it is enough to say that one hotel besides that of John McLallen survived the ups and downs of affairs and for nearly forty years pursued the even tenor of its way while its more pretensions competitors sprang up as in a night, full grown and matured, but like all such growths died young and in some instance violently. Minor Crandall still lives, 86 years old and in the full possession of his faculties, his memory is a veritable store-house of reminiscences of early Trumansburg and especially of scenes in and about his father's tavern, and his eye kindled with the fire of youth when relating to the writer a particular occurrence illustrating the character of his father. It was during anti-Masonic times, the lodge had had a parade and were to dine at Mr. Crandall's. Some roystering

fellows followed the procession to the very door and demanded admission. Mr. Crandall stepped out in front of the excited crowd and ordered them to leave his premises, some of the ring leaders not moving quick enough to satisfy him he proceeded to enforce his command in a manner that left no doubt as to who was whipped; he nor his guests were troubled no more. In the rear of the tavern where the Episcopal Church, the residence of Dr. Tallmidge and the adjoining property now stands, was an orchard and vacant lot, the entrance to which was by means of a large door between the house and barn on Main Street. Mr. Crandall in very early times allowed these premises to be used for picnics, celebrations, etc., and on such occasions it is said that he always stood guard, so to speak, at this door and none were allowed to pass except such as were entitled to. To the disturbers of the peace Mr. Crandall was a terror, to his friends and neighbors he was all kindness, a perfect type of the old style country landlord. Probably no village in this part of the state can present a parallel to the experience of Trumansburg in the matter of hotels. Fortunes have been lost in the business which, with perhaps the exception of one year has always been overdone, at least for the past fifty years; hotel patronage in all towns similarly situated is spasmodic, much depends upon the question of license and this for many years has been so uncertain in this town that the value of hotel property has been to a great extent speculative, however, it appears that hotel property at present is on a better basis to stand the uncertainty than ever before, the buildings are first-class, in good repair and supplied with all modern improvements to reduce running expenses to the minimum. The attractions of the village and surrounding country are being appreciated by city people and the number of such seeking rest and recreation is increasing year by year; they require good accommodations for which they pay liberally and this element alone will if carefully catered to, in a few years, make good country hotels practically independent of local legislation.

Perhaps no village of its size in this state has been subject to such complete "baptism of fire" as Trumansburg. Not only within the past quarter of a century but from almost the time of its settlement has this village been the subject of fires which assumed the character of conflagrations. These fires have had the effect of changing the topography of the place to that extent as to make it almost unrecognizable by visitors after comparatively short absence, but it can be truthfully said that although the losses were severely felt at the time the ultimate result has been to improve not only the appearance of the place but to add to its material wealth. It is within the memory of those now living when Main Street presented a straggling and exceedingly uninteresting aspect; there was no uniformity either in architecture or grade, every one built as it seemed to him best, his convenience and circumstances was the only guide. The street west of the bridge previous to 1864 was several feet lower than at present, although it had been filled in several times, yet it was at that time so low that it was seldom dry. Up to the time when the corner now occupied by the Camp Block was built upon, the dam covered most of the ground covered by that building, and at times even in mid-summer there was sufficient water to afford young America ample opportunity to indulge in aquatic sports. Crossing the dam on the site of the present stone bridge was a wooden structure of not more than one-half the width of the street raised so high above the grade on each side as to amount to quite a formidable hill and yet its upper surface was much lower than now. All that portion of the street between the bridge and the foot of the McLallen hill has been raised from eight to twelve feet and the buildings on either side which are now on grade have in many instances their cellars where the original structures had their first story, and even this story was reached by a long flight of steps from the board side walk below. Going east from the bridge the street was divided nearly in half from a point in front of the Page Block to the corner of Elm Street by a wall, the south side of which was filled in to make a driveway to the residence

of H. Camp, the building now occupied by J. D. Bouton, leaving a narrow roadway for ordinary traffic. The turnpike from McLallen's store north-west made a bend several rods further to the north than the present roadway passing but a few feet from the James McLallen homestead. This hill was very steep and with the depression at its foot gave the brick store the appearance of being on a hill as in fact it was compared to the street below. It was not an unusual occurrence during the season of high water in the creek to see the street between the bridge and the hill submerged to the depth of several feet and remain so for several days. At almost all times the slack water from the dam extended as far as where Bennett's livery barn now stands and during the spring floods the slightest gorge of ice in the dam flooded the whole lower part of the town. In 1843 the Baptist Society decided to build a new church and the old one was sold to Abner Treman who moved it on the corner lot now occupied by the Camp Block. The building was partially over the water and it was not until several years after that a substantial foundation was put under the east side. The property was sold several times and finally fell into the hands of David Trembley who added another store on the east over hanging the dam. At the time of the great fire on Feb. 22d, 1864, this building was owned by Lyman Mandeville and as this conflagration removed all the ancient landmarks from this corner to the Presbyterian Church, a description of the burned district as it then existed will be interesting. The corner store where the fire started was occupied by Woodworth & Bowers, the next room east was used by them as a store-room, then came the harness shop of J. S. Hunter. The first building across the creek was the harness shop of Mosher & Kelly, this was on the lot now occupied by the Ostrander building, Dr. Clough had his dental rooms in the second story; John Eber Thomas had a meat market next door, next came a building occupied by Mrs. W. H. Teed as a dressmaking shop, adjoining this was the saloon and restaurant of W. H. Teed, who also had his residence in the second story and in the rear; then followed the

cabinet shop of Fayette Williams; the first floor of the next building was occupied by John Blue as a jewelry store and the second story by Dr. L. Hughey as an office and residence; next was the dwelling of Francis Creque; the saloon kept by Thomas Sarsfield came next and on the corner stood a dwelling owned by S. G. Williams and occupied by Thomas Sarsfield; just below on the mill road was the blacksmith shop and residence of Samuel Williams. On Union Street the first building from the corner was the shoe shop of Thomas Wells, the next building had a blacksmith shop on the first floor run by a Mr. Snow, a son-in-law of David Trembley who had a paint shop in the second story; then came Creque's foundry, continuing up the hill the next building was used by John Creque, Jr., as a tin shop, then a dwelling house occupied by Jacob Creque, a house owned by H. Camp and occupied by Jerry Johnson, and the Wolverton house. The first building east of the mill road and on Main Street was a dwelling and saloon occupied by Peter Letts; the next was the furniture and undertaking ware rooms of C. P. Bancroft; the building occupied the lot where the stores of W. A. Fuller and E. Corcoran now stand; there was also a millinery shop in the upper story. Mosher & Burch had a general store where the Stewart building now stands; next came the residence and store of J. R. Emery, on the same lot now occupied by him; Wickes' drug store and millinery shop kept by Esther Stewart, a dressmaking shop by Misses Jones & Hoag were next. There were also a couple of small buildings between this block and the Dr. Lewis Halsey homestead, a large brick house owned and occupied at this time by David Trembley; next to this was the Union House and barns, then the brick store of S. Allen, a small building formerly occupied by Eliphlet Weed, Esq., and later by Charles Lyon as a shoe shop, but at the time of the fire it was a millinery store; then came the dwelling house and store of the Quigley's, and next to the church stood the new house of D. C. Quigley. With the exception of the Allen store and residence of David Trembley all of these buildings

were wood and for the most part old although in good repair ; some of them had been altered over from residences into stores and in some instances two had been united by a common front introducing show windows, etc., giving the buildings a pretentious appearance not borne out by a more careful examination of premises. On the night of February 21st, 1864, a company of young men were assembled in the Town Hall rehearsing for an entertainment to be given the following evening for the benefit of the Sanitary Commission ; some of them did not leave the hall until past midnight, and when they passed through the town everything was quiet ; at about 1 o'clock, a. m., Florence Donohue, now Surgeon General of the G. A. R., and at that time home on a furlough, was returning from Ithaca, crossing the bridge his attention was called to the reflection of a bright light upon the ice below and stooping down he could see fire in the cellar of the corner store ; he immediately gave the alarm, but it was some minutes before any other person appeared on the scene, Wm. H. Teed being probably the first to get on the street, he went immediately to attend to the ringing of the bells ; J. S. Hunter appearing on the scene about the same time entered his store but was driven out by the heat and stifling smoke. It was not long before the alarm became general and people from all parts of the town hurried to the scene. At first it was thought possible to confine the fire to the one building but all hopes of this soon vanished, a wind from the south-west carried the flames up Union Street and it was evident that it was useless to endeavor to stop it. No attention was given to Main Street. The mill dam was the only barrier but there being no fire apparatus of any description in the town, the buildings old and dry as tinder, the blazing fragments found lodgment on the roofs and in a few minutes the rear of the Teed building was in flames. It now became apparent that the town must go, notwithstanding the almost superhuman efforts of the people to check the conflagration. Lines of men, women and even children were formed, buckets of water were passed, and the advancing flames persistently fought at every

step until delicate women would fall to the ground from sheer exhaustion. Despairing of saving the buildings the crowd kept in advance of the fire removing furniture and goods until the houses threatened to fall upon them. Strong hopes were entertained of stopping the fire at the mill road but by the time the corner was reached several buildings above were all ablaze. The very air seemed full of flame, fires would break out far in advance, which struck consternation to the stoutest hearts, it looked like the work of an incendiary, Main Street from the bridge to the Presbyterian Church and Elm Street to the corner of Whig was filled with the household goods and merchandise of all descriptions; efforts were made to check the fire by blowing up buildings, several kegs of powder were exploded in the cellar of D. C. Quigley's house with but little effect; it looked as if the fine church edifice must go, but covering the roof with carpets and keeping them wet, this building was saved and the fire spent itself for want of material to work upon. Pages might be filled with incidents of this great fire, of deeds of daring in the attempt to save life and property. One of the heaviest losses was that of the Stone Mill owned by J. D. Bouton. This mill had been refitted and was in fine condition and the fire seemed to go out of its way to reach it, being comparatively isolated the prospects of saving it were good, but scarcity of water and help left it at the mercy of the devouring element. The scene at daylight beggars description. One half of the town in ruins, scores of homeless people searching the saved property for their belongings. That this was the work of an incendiary there was but little doubt, and even while the fire was raging charges more or less open were made that the occupant of the corner store knew more than he would tell. He was on hand shortly after the alarm and succeeded in recovering his books from the burning store through a window on Union Street. It was thought somewhat singular that his books should be so conveniently located just at that time and there were dark hints of summary justice on mere suspicion. Mr. Bower labored zealously during the entire night, assisting to save

the property of others often at great personal risk, his conduct in a measure disarmed suspicion for the time, he had always borne a good reputation but several years after while on his death bed he confessed to the crime, but thought the fire would be confined to his own store, his feelings when he saw the ruin he had wrought can be better imagined than described, he could not go to his grave with the burden on his soul. Almost immediately after the fire the lots on the burned district began to change hands, most of the original owners either had no disposition or were unable to rebuild, on the subject being agitated the lots were eagerly sought for on account of the desirable location. The first change was the purchase of the Lyman Strobridge lot by H. B. Jones. This was followed by the sale of the triangular lot between the Strobridge lot and the dam to J. S. Hunter, and the lot on the east owned by H. Camp to Joseph H. Biggs. Building was commenced on these lots during the summer and in the fall they were occupied. Then followed the building of the brick block on the hill. Dumont bought the Union House lot and the Trembley lot and erected two stores, Wickes rebuilt on his lot, the Quigley's built a store next door and Titus Hart built the store now occupied by J. S. Halsey; J. R. Emery rebuilt with wood on his original lot, Lyman A. Mandeville sold the corner lot to H. Camp who also purchased from David Trembley the adjoining lot on Union Street and that portion of the lot which had been taken from the dam on the east, and erected the present building. Subsequently S. Earle built his present store having purchased from the Biggs' a portion of their lot and from Seneca Daggett all the ground now occupied by the Engine House which he afterward sold to the Corporation of the village. It will be seen that with but two or three exceptions none of the original owners rebuilt. Mr. Bouton rebuilt the mill the community generously coming to his aid with substantial contributions. Some two years after this fire, while some of the buildings were uncompleted, the sash blind and door factory on Main Street on the lot now occupied by J. E. Hall's paint shop was burned. By this

fire several of the builders lost heavily, they having lumber and material stored there. There was no lack of money ; if a builder needed assistance he had only to ask, and often it was offered without asking. Farmers at that time were making money very fast and were seeking investment, business of all kinds was booming; mortgages on brick blocks was considered gilt edge security, and so in an incredibly short space of time the whole street on the north side became new and the appearance of the town vastly improved. Building on Union Street soon followed, here as on Main Street old boundry lines have become obliterated. The site of the first building above the furnace, not before mentioned, owned by John Creque and occupied by Walter Duryea as a harness shop, is now covered by the Pease Block and adjoining buildings. John VanAuken's blacksmith shop and barn occupy the old furnace lot. Morris Sarsfield's store is on a piece of land bought of David Trembley by H. Camp. Asher Wolverton built on his original lot. The result of the fire was to change the whole aspect of the town east of the bridge. The new buildings were for the most part of brick, two stories high, well furnished and uniform in architecture, set further back on the lots and raised considerably above the former grade giving the street a neat and pleasing appearance. Although the change wrought by this fire was great yet, that made by the next, 1871, was much greater. Prior to that time, commencing at the bridge on the south side of the street, was the market of Geo. Wolverton, a small wooden building remembered as the place where for many years Asher Wolverton had done business. Originally this building was set high above the street, partially overhanging the dam and approached by a flight of steps leading to a sort of platform ; next and separated from it by a narrow alley was the "Bee Hive." This was built and owned by H. Camp ; it was of wood, three stories high, and derived its name from the large number and variety of occupations carried on within its walls ; there were two stores on the ground floor which, at the time of the fire were occupied by Jarvis Stone, (who had just become the purchaser of

the property), and Mrs. Giltner, milliner.) The upper floors were used as living rooms, photograph gallery and a large room in the north-west corner of the third story had been used as a band room for many years; next was an alley the right-of-way of which belonged to Wolverton; next the store of Eber Lovell, formerly the hardware store of Wm. G. Godley; next the store of Atwater & Tompkins owned by Clark Daggett; another covered alley in which also the Wolverton's held the title; then came the hardware store of Pratt, Rumsey, & Allen; this building was the original shop of Uriel Turner and had undergone many changes; a roof had been put on uniting this with the building on the east covering the alley; next west of the hardware was the old stand of John Jamieson but which at this time (1871) was occupied by Pratt, Rumsey & Allen as a store room and as a residence by John Green; then came a small building which had been fitted up as a saloon by A. V. Bush; next to this was the building formerly owned by T. N. Perkins and used as a marble works but at this time occupied by B. P. Sears as a grocery; next was the sheds of the Washington House barn; quite a space intervened between this and the blacksmith shop of Douglass with the livery stable of J. K. Follett in the rear; then came the wagon shop of Cuffman & Clark with Fayette Williams occupying his present stand. On the opposite side of the street stood the Washington House, next the jewelry store of Jacob Blue, the shoe and leather store of S. A. Sherwood, the store of Wm. H. Teed and the Home Building, a fine block extending to the brick store of Stone & Biggs. The Home Building was owned by Wm. H. Teed and J. L. Stone and had three stores on the ground floor; the west one was occupied by Mr. Lieberman as a clothing store, the centre one as a bakery, and the east one by Mrs. Bancroft as a millinery store; W. A. Fuller lived in the second story and the third was the Masonic Hall. Between this building and the store of Himrod there had been an alley wide in front and narrowing toward the rear, upon this lot Mr. Teed had erected the store which he was occupying at the time of the fire.

The fire which destroyed this portion of the town broke out about 2 o'clock on the morning of May 22nd., 1871, in the alley way between the hardware, and the Atwater & Tompkins store. When discovered the fire was in the loft, in the space between the old and new roofs. This space was unoccupied, and was a veritable fire-trap, inaccessible from either below or above. The origin of the fire is unknown, as usual incendiaryism was charged; the night before a peddler's wagon, loaded with rags, etc., was left in the alley, some have supposed that the fire originated in this from spontaneous combustion. If the former was the true cause we must wait patiently for another death bed repentance and confession; if none comes within a reasonable time the affair will remain one of the unsolved mysterious. The fire, starting as it did in the centre of the block, spread rapidly in opposite directions; the buildings being of wood no hope was entertained of stopping its progress on this side of the street. The Washington House on the opposite side of the street caught fire several times but was either extinguished or went out of its own accord; but finally the heat becoming intense prevented firemen from working, and taking fire under the roof and in the attic windows, hope of saving the building was abandoned, and attention was turned to saving goods; the wooden buildings adjoining were soon in a blaze and the fire was not checked until the brick store of Stone & Biggs was reached and destroyed. About this time some one was reminded that some years before the village had purchased a fire engine, but no one seemed to know just where it was or what condition it was in, but it was finally discovered stowed away comfortably in a barn where it had served the purpose of a hen-roost and general catch-all. It was deemed advisable by some of the more thoughtful to endeavor to put it to use and if possible to save the old wooden houses east of the brick store, which if allowed to burn would endanger the Baptist church. It was placed in position near where Morris Sarsfield's store now stands and was found to be in good condition, and did excellent services, checking the fire and reliev-

ing the anxiety as to further damage. The territory laid waste by this fire extended from the bridge to the shop of Cuffman & Clark on the south, and from the Washington House corner to and including Stone & Biggs' store on the south side of the street. The area was not so great as the previous fire but the loss was scarcely less so; the buildings were for the most part better, and were all used for business purposes. The blow to the town was a severe one, and for a time seemed to paralyze the sufferers, yet the vitality of our people once more exhibited itself and within twenty-four hours a new building was in process of erection on the site of the Douglass blacksmith shop by Pratt, Rumsey & Allen, who occupied it until the present store of Biggs & Co. was completed. In rebuilding the burned district history was repeated, old boundary lines were changed, lots were divided, portions of some added to others. George Wolverton bought of W. J. Stone the alley between the old stores and erected the building now used as a post office. W. J. Stone sold the west half of the Bee Hive lot to G. H. Stewart; F. B. Stone built on the east half the store now occupied by C. L. Chapman; Stewart built a fine building on his lot the west line of which is the centre of the old alley-way which was surrendered by Wolverton. E. Lovell's Sons built on their lot and the west half of the alley. Clark Daggett rebuilt as did Pratt, Rumsey & Allen. E. S. Pratt built on the Jamelson lot and A. V. Bush on the Perkins lot. The Washington House lot remained vacant for some time and is now occupied by W. H. Teed, the Farmers' Inn, and the L. H. Owen office. J. C. Kirtland built on the Blue lot and also erected a brick store for W. H. Teed, who sold his interest in the Home building lot to Mrs. C. P. Gregg, who in connection with J. L. Stone and D. S. Biggs built the present Opera House Block. L. H. Owen built an office and store-house on the south side of the street, which, with a temporary building erected for a roller skating rink was destroyed by fire on May 3, 1885. The building which occupied the site of the present Page Block was burned August 28, 1872.

On January 10, 1803, was organized the first church in the town of Ulysses. A few Presbyterian families had settled in the town as early as from 1796 to 1800, among whom were Jabez Havens, Burgoon Updike, David Atwater and Cornelius Humphrey. There is no doubt but that these people were visited by missionaries, from time to time, but of their visits very meagre records remain. The first authentic records date from the time of permanent organization on the above mentioned date. This event took place at the house of David Atwater, and eight people, the four above mentioned and their wives, were constituted the first Presbyterian Church of Ulysses, by the Rev. Jededia Chapman, a missionary who remained in charge two years, during which time the membership was largely increased. The first meeting house was built at the Updike Settlement, about three miles south of this village; it was of hewn logs about 25x35 feet in size. A cemetery was opened adjoining the church lot and the bodies of many of the first settlers and their families still remain there, although quite a number have been removed to other places.

The first church edifice built in the village occupied the site of the present Presbyterian church. It was commenced in 1817 and finished in the summer of 1819. In 1823 the first Sabbath school was formed under the pastorate of the Rev. M. M. York, by Dr. Wm. White. Wm. Hay was the first superintendant. The teachers were Treman Hall, Francis E. Crandall, and James McLallen; among the scholars were Grover Comstock, Henry McLallen, and Minor York; the total number of scholars were 30. In 1848 this church building was torn down and removed to make room for the present structure which was completed in January of the following year, and dedicated Jan. 10, 1850.

The Rev. Mr. Chapman was followed in 1805 by the Rev. Garrett Mandeville; Rev. Wm. Clark, 1810; Rev. John Alexander, 1813; Rev. Stephen Porter, 1816; Rev. Lot B. Sullivan, 1817; Rev. Charles Johnson, 1819; Rev. Wm. F. Curry, 1825; Rev. John H. Carle, 1836; Rev. Hiram L. Miller, 1834; John H. Carle, 1839; Rev. Hutchins Taylor,

1844; Rev. D. H. Hamilton, 1855; Rev. Lewis Kellogg, 1861; Rev. Alexander M. Mann, D. D., 1865; Rev. Wm. N. Page, 1869; Rev. Ova H. Seymour, 1877; Rev. Rueben H. VanPelt, 1888, who was succeeded the same year by Rev. Lee H. Richardson, who was installed on January 15, 1889.

The Baptist church of Trumansburg, was organized at the log meeting house at Updike Settlement, August 26, 1819; it was then called the 2d Baptist church of Ulysses, as the town at that time included the town of Covert. Services were held at different places, in John McLallen's barn, the school house, and at private residences. The first clerk was Daniel Barto, and the first pastor was Oliver C. Comstock. In August, 1821, the pastor Wm. Ward, Josia Cleveland and Allen Pease, were appointed a committee to meet other churches and form an association which was called the Seneca Baptist Association. The first pastor Dr. O. C. Comstock, while a member of Congress, became very much interested in religious matters, and on his return began to preach, continuing to practice medicine, however, for several years. In eight years under his preaching the church increased its membership from 26 to 108. In 1824 a church edifice was erected on the sight of the present structure. In 1844 this building was removed to make room for a more commodious structure which was destroyed by fire on March 19, 1849. The present church edifice was completed in 1851, and dedicated on February 6th, of that year. Dr. Comstock the first pastor of this church was a man of more than ordinary natural ability, which, with a liberal education enabled him to take a foremost place in the affairs of the country. He came to Tompkins Co. from Saratoga, where he had practiced medicine for a time. Soon after he came here he married the daughter of Judge Smith, of Seneca Co. He held successively the offices of Justice of the Peace, 1st Judge of Seneca Co., member of Assembly, and member of Congress. He was appointed commissioner to settle the affairs of the sufferers on the Niagara Frontier, was Chaplain of the House of Representatives in

Washington. He moved to Marshal, Mich., and served two terms as Superintendent of Public instruction of that state, and was also a member of the state legislature. He died at the home of his son Dr. O. C. Comstock in Marshal. His son Grover S. Comstock became a celebrated Baptist missionary to Burmah and died in that country of cholera. Dr. Comstock was succeeded as pastor of the Baptist church by the Rev. Aaron Abbott in 1827, who remained until 1834. From this time until January 1, 1838, the pulpit was filled by supplies until Wm. White was licensed; on January 1, 1838, the Rev. Thomas Dowling succeeded him; he was followed by the Rev. P. Shed in 1836, the Rev. Wm. Lock in 1839, the Rev. Howell Smith in 1843, Bro. Woodworth as a supply for six months, when the Rev. Wm. Cormack succeeded him; the Rev. C. L. Bacon came in 1850 and remained fourteen years, and was succeeded by Rev. I. Child who remained about one year. The Rev. L. Ranstead preached as a supply until the Rev. D. Corey came in 1866, who was succeeded by the Rev. G. A. Starkweather in 1869, he by the Rev. E. S. Galloup in 1874, Rev. J. J. Phelps in 1877, Rev. D. D. Brown in 1882, Rev. J. G. Noble 1884, Rev. J. B. French in 1886.

In 1828 the Rev. Alvin Torrey, a Methodist circuit preacher, was urged by people in this section to extend his labor to this field. Foremost in this endeavor was Gen. Isaiah Smith. The office of circuit preacher sixty years ago was no sinecure, his territory embraced hundreds of square miles. His duty was to establish classes in the frontier settlements, to visit and encourage such organizations, to provide the means for the formation of churches when the wants of a community demanded permanent or regular preaching. Methodism in 1828 was comparatively new and these pioneers were missionaries, zealous and faithful in the performance of their duties, braving the dangers of the forest in long and tedious journeys through a trackless wilderness, often going many miles to visit a single family, laying the foundation of a system of christian worship which has extended through the whole

civilized world, the growth of which has no parallel in the history of church progress. Mr. Torrey organized a class in Kingtown, in what is now the town of Covert. The persons who formed this class as near as can be ascertained, were Obediah Smith, leader; Robert P. Smith, Nelson Selover, John T. Smith, Clement T. Smith, Robert Smith, Mrs. Miller, Jemima Treman, Nancy Smith, Mrs. Horace Jerome, Berintha Smith and Betsey Selover. This class was visited at times by Schuyler Hoes, Israel Chamberlain, Osborn Hustis and Abner Chase, successors of Mr. Torrey in this circuit. These preachers also formed classes in the neighboring settlements of Ovid, Lodi, Burdett, etc., also at Gen. Isaiah Smith's and a Mr. Stilwell's. The gentlemen were assisted in this neighborhood by Alexander Comstock and Richard Goodwin. On Jan. 4th, 1831, a meeting was held in this village to effect a permanent church organization, with the Rev. Wm. Jones as moderator. At this meeting Josiah Smith, R. M. Pelton, Fredric M. Camp, John Wakeman, James McLallen, F. S. Dumont and Abner Treman were elected trustees, and James McLallen clerk. Some of these gentlemen were not Methodists and a few of them not members of any christian body, but they were all representative men and entered into this work with a realizing sense of the benefits to the community of which they were members. Steps were taken to provide a permanent place of worship, which resulted in the purchase of a lot from Mr. Treman and the erection of a building at a cost of about \$1,800, which was completed in December of the same year and dedicated on Jan 3d. following. The society continued to worship in this house until it became too small for their use, when it was sold to the Catholic church. The present church was dedicated on April 15th, 1857, under the pastorate of Rev. E. H. Cranmer, who was assisted in the dedicatory services by the Rev. Dr. Peck, afterward Bishop of this diocese. In a little church pamphlet published in 1882, the compiler says: "Delos Hutchens followed James Durham". There is no date, or intimation who James Durham followed, but it may be inferred that Mr. Durham

succeeded Mr. Jones and was the first regular pastor. After these two came Isaiah V. Mapes and Ira Smith also without date, and none appears until 1844 when the Rev. D. S. Chase was sent here by the conference, who was followed by H. K. Smith and J. McLouth. - In 1848 came Calvin S. Coats, who it appears eked out his income by engaging in agricultural pursuits a portion of his time. Ralph Clapp and R. T. Hancock succeeded Joseph Ainsworth, under whose pastorate the present parsonage was built. During the pastorate of these three preachers the society seems to have been in a precarious condition both spiritually and financially, but in 1852 under the pastorate of the Rev. Thomas Tousey, a man of more than ordinary ability, the affairs of the church took an upward turn ; many new members were taken in and the organization seemed to be inspired with new life and vigor, and it was at this time the movement to build a new church edifice was started. Mr. Tousey was followed by the Rev. S. L. Congdon, he by the Rev. N. Fellows and he by the Rev. Mr. Cranmer, A. Southerland, DeWitt C. Huntington and William Manning. This brings us down to 1863, when the Rev. J. W. Wilson was sent here and remained three years. He was succeeded by the Rev. Thomas Stacey, he by W. B. Holt, Martin Wheeler, J. L. Edson, G. C. Wood, M. S. Wells, Dwight Williams, F. Devitt, B. H. Brown, McKendree Shaw, R. T. Morris, A. N. Damon, and J. E. Rhodes the present incumbent. In 1840 Daniel Elmore was appointed pastor of the Society who worshiped at the Yellow Meeting House, and the Rev. J G Clark has been a local preacher of this church for many years and frequently supplies the pulpit during the temporary absence of pastors, and has filled appointments in the neighboring towns.

On the 6th day of January, 1871, a meeting was held in Dumont's Hall for the purpose of organizing a Protestant Episcopal Church. There were present at this meeting, the Rev. T. L. Randolph, who presided, P H Thompson, W B Dumont, Benjamin Dunning, H D Barto, John Willis, Isaac Murray, and Stephen Clough who acted as

secretary. This meeting was adjourned to meet on Jan. 25th, at which time an organization was perfected and the following parish officers elected: Senior warden, H D Barto; Junior warden, William Willis; Vestrymen: John Willis, W B Dumont, Edward Pearsall, Warren Halsey, Benjamin Dunning, Clark Daggett, John Woodworth, and J S Halsey; Treasurer, David Dumont; Secretary Stephen Clough. The Church received its name from the festival of the Epiphany which occurred on the day of the first meeting. At a meeting held June 28th 1871, a committee was appointed to purchase a parsonage. It does not appear that this committee effected anything, for it was not until January 8th, 1873, at a regular meeting of the vestry, Mr H D Barto made a formal donation of the property now occupied by the church and parsonage to the society for Church purposes. This was a magnificent gift as this property was valued at that time at nearly \$5,000. On March 10th 1873, the Church was put in possession of and accepted a bequest of \$9,000, by the last will and testament of John Carr, and it was determined to build a Church immediately. To this end, plans and specifications were obtained of Mr. William Dudley, a celebrated architect of New York City, bids were advertised for and many were submitted. Mr. Randolph resigned May 23d 1874, and on August 1st the contract for the stone work was let to John Blackhall. On August 8th, 1874, a call was extended to Rev. Mr. VanWinkle, who resigned in April following and was succeeded by the Rev. Chas. DeL. Allen, and he by the Rev. A. H. Ormsbee on April 5th, 1877. All this time the people had been worshiping in the chapel, the church edifice was drawing near to completion as far as the exterior was concerned, but the building committee found themselves without the necessary funds to complete the interior and furnish the building. Mr. Barto had died in the meantime, and by his death the church lost one of its strongest supporters. His widow, however, came to the front most generously and replenished the depleted treasury with a donation of \$4,000; she also purchased a piece of land in the rear of the church lot for something like \$600 and donated the same to the society. The affairs of this church were now in such a condition as to justify

them pushing the building to completion, which was done. Mr. Ormsbee having resigned on September 16th, 1878, the Rev. J. Everest Cathell was sent here the same month. and entered into the work of finishing the Church with a vigor and energy which characterized the man. He accepted a formal call in Feb. 1880, and remained until July, 1882. During his pastorate the Church enjoyed a high degree of prosperity; he was a man of indomitable will and perseverance, a fine preacher and ripe scholar, and under his ministrations the Church was largely increased in membership and financial strength. He was succeeded by the Rev. Thomas Berry, who resigned in September 1884. The pulpit was filled by supplies until the Rev. Jas. P. Foster was sent here as minister in charge. Mr Foster resided in Geneva and did not think it desirable to move his family to this place altho frequently desired to do so by the vestry, who thought the wants of the parish required a resident pastor, and to this end a call was extended to Rev. W. E. Allen on September 24th, 1888, which was accepted.

In 1848 there were but three Catholic families in this neighborhood and these were visited from time to time by the Rev. Father Gilbride, of Waterloo, who continued his visits until 1853 when he was succeeded by the Rev. Father Gleason, who, under the instructions of the Bishop, purchased a site for a church which was afterwards exchanged for the building they now occupy, which was dedicated by Bishop Timon on April 18th, 1857. Services were held by the Rev. Father McCool for about six years; he was succeeded by the Rev. Father Farrell who came four months, and he by the Rev. Father Toohey, who came at regular intervals for five years.

Before the organization of St. James parish this field was included in the Ithaca parish, and services were conducted at irregular intervals by clergymen from that place. There was a large and growing Catholic community here and they felt the need of a permanent place of worship with a resident priest. An opportunity was offered when the M. E. society moved into their new building, which resulted in the purchase

of the old church which was refitted to meet their especial wants. The Rev. Father Gilbert was the first resident pastor, and through his efforts the church was placed on a fairly sound financial basis. He remained until 1879 when he was succeeded by the Rev. Father Angelo and he by the present incumbent, the Rev. Father M. T. Madden, under whose management the parish has prospered, a heavy debt has been paid, the church repaired, and the parsonage which was badly out of repair thoroughly renovated. The question of erecting a new church has been agitated from time to time, the present one being too small for the growing needs of the parish.

It can be truthfully stated that no village of its size in this country is so well provided with church edifices as Trumansburg. Their seating capacity far exceeds the entire population within the corporate limits, yet every Sabbath day all are well filled. The various congregations are drawn largely from the populous surrounding country. The pulpits of the different denominations are filled with more than ordinary ability, this is a reading and thinking community and will not be satisfied with mediocre talent. A thin clergyman finds no resting place here, if he is not equal to the occasion he is invited to move on. The churches are all practically out of debt, the annual pew rentals leave scarcely a seat unoccupied, consequently the salaries paid to pastors is above the average. Good preachers stay long with us.

Early in the spring of 1872 a meeting of the citizens of the village was called to take some action in reference to the better organization of a fire department etc. The frequency of fires had become alarming and altho we had an engine, a fire company must be maintained at private expense. A discussion of the matter led to a canvass of the village by J. K. Follett, with a view of ascertaining the sentiment of the people in regard to an incorporation under the general act. His efforts were so far satisfactory as to call for a vote on the subject, which was had on July 30th, 1872, and resulted in 151 votes for, and 115 against incorporation. No time was lost in completing the work, and on Aug.

27th 1872, was held the first corporation election, at which time J. D. Lewis was elected President, C P Gregg, P W Collins and G H Stewart Trustees, W H Teed Collector, and C P Barto Treasurer. The next important event under the new order of things was the organization of a fire department.

Notice was given of the intention to organize a fire company, and a meeting was called to meet in Lovell's Hall on Wednesday evening September 11th, 1872, at which John N. Hood presided as Chairman and H. M. Lovell Secretary. An organization was perfected, and the first officers of the new company elected. Two of the trustees of the village, G. H. Stewart and P. W. Collins, acted as tellers at this election. J. K. Follett was elected Foreman, N. R. Gifford, 1st Asst., John McL. Thompson, 2d Asst., H. M. Lovell Sec., J. N. Hood Treas. H. M. Lovell resigned in October and M. C. Gould elected to fill the vacancy. The annual meeting was appointed for December, at which time all the officers were re-elected for one year. Ira M. Dean was elected engineer, and G. W. Warne and C. B. Douglass pipemen. A committee was also appointed to revise the by-laws. Mr. Hood shortly after resigned, C. A. Goodyear was appointed, serving only a few months. On April 3, 1873, Mr. Gould resigned as secretary and F. M. Austin elected to fill the vacancy, and J. N. Hood was also elected to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. Goodyear. At the next annual meeting, on December 4, 1873, Follett and Gifford were re-elected and G. W. Warne made 2d asst., Mr. Hood remained treasurer, and C. F. Hunter was elected secretary. At the next annual meeting on December 16, 1874, C. W. Moore was elected foreman, J M Thompson 1st asst., G W Warne 2d asst., C F Hunter was retained as Sec., F M Austin treas. In 1875 Moore was re-elected, G W Warne made 1st and John Daily 2d asst., sec. and treas. remained the same. On April 6th 1876, Moore resigned on account of poor health, and Warne was advanced to the formanship, C F Hunter made 1st asst. and A Monroe 2d. On Dec. 20th 1876 C F Hunter was

made foreman, Matt Cully 1st and John Daily 2d asst., R B Wyckoff sec., F M Austin treas. At the annual election in 1877 Hunter was re-elected, Dailey 1st and E T Stewart 2d asst., A Monroe sec., F M Austin treas. In 1878 Hunter was still foreman, Daily 1st and Stewart 2d asst., Monroe sec., Austin treas. In 1879 Daily was foreman Stewart 1st, and Wyckoff 2d asst., C H Baker sec., Austin treas. On December 22d 1880, the annual election resulted in the election of E H Tallmadge foreman, Stewart 1st and A S Gregg 2d asst., Wyckoff sec., Austin treas. The next election made Cully foreman, Stewart 1st and J E Hall 2d asst., Austin sec, and treas. In 1883 Hunter was foreman, R B Hill 1st and W J Marsh 2d asst., C L Adams sec., Austin treas; at the election in December of same year, R B Hill was made foreman, Cully 1st and George Gulic 2d asst., Adams and Austin remaining as sec. and treas. Dec. 17th 1884, the election made R H Stewart foreman, G P Becker 1st and C B Douglass 2d asst. Adams and Austin still sec. and treas. The following year Becker was made foreman, C E Smith 1st asst. and E R Buckley 2d, who refused to serve, and F B Howard was elected in his place, Adams declined another term and C B Douglass was made sec. and H A Mosher treas. On Dec. 15th 1886 Becker was re-elected foreman, W D Halsey was made 1st asst. and F P Barnard 2d, Adams sec. and J Russell financial sec., Mosher treas. The annual election on Dec. 21st 1887, made R B Hill foreman, C L Chapman 1st and Barnard 2d asst., Adams sec., Russell financial sec. and Mosher treas. The present officers of the Company elected on Dec. 19th 1888 are R B Hill foreman, Will Dimick 1st and Geo. Foote 2d asst., Adams sec., Russell financial sec. and Mosher treas. The Company is a fine organization, having upon its roll most of the representative business men of the village, who not only take a deep interest in its affairs as an organization, but as has been frequently demonstrated, make efficient firemen while in active service. The other branches of the Department, consisting of a Board of Engineers, Protective Police, and the Gregg Hose Company, all of which are work-

ing together most harmoniously.

In 1882 there was a club of young men who had rooms in the Owen building. It was a social organization only and it was found difficult to hold its membership without some more definite object than simply social enjoyment. After a thorough canvass of the matter it was resolved to merge the club into an independent hose company and offer their services to the corporation and ask for admission to the Fire Department. At a meeting held in their rooms in July 1882, an organization was perfected with the following officers: Will Jones foreman, Charles Lisk asst. foreman, R V Barto sec., W F Creque and G H Almy were elected treasurers. The next meeting was held in Pratt Hall which they hired for a drill room. It was also decided to confer with the trustees with a view of being set off as a separate company to be called Gregg Hose, after Mr. C P Gregg, a prominent manufacturer of this village. At the next annual election in Aug. 1883 Jones and Lisk were re-elected, and A B Smith made sec. and treas. During a portion of this year the company met in the engine house, and in Dec. they rented of W F Creque the rooms adjoining which they have continued to occupy up to the present time. At the semi-annual election held Dec. 5th 1883, Jones and Lisk were again re-elected, James McLallen made 2d asst., Almy sec., Smith treas. Dec. 10th 1884, the election of officers resulted in the re-election of Jones, A C Wood 2d asst., Frank Almy sec., L B Mosher treas. In June of 1885 the office of 1st asst. became vacant and W F Creque was elected to the place. Dec. 4th 1884, Jones was re-elected, G H Almy elected 1st and J G McLallen 2d asst., R V Barto sec., J C Wheeler treas. At the annual election Dec. 15th 1885, G H Almy was made foreman, W F Creque 1st and J C Burrall 2d asst., Owen Buckley sec., L B Mosher financial sec., A C Wood treas. At the election of Dec. 22d 1887 J C Wheeler was made foreman, J C Burrall 1st. and R D Sears 2d asst., F Hatfield sec. J K Wheeler financial sec., F D Holman treas. The last election held Dec. 19th 1888, made W F Creque foreman, F

Hatfield 1st and W P Biggs 2d asst., Edw. Cox sec., Arthur Sears financial sec., Emerson Creque treas. The personelle of this company will compare favorably with any similar organization in the country, is handsomely uniformed and well drilled, and altho its membership is composed entirely of young men from stores, offices etc. unaccustomed to severe manual labor, it has on many occasions been demonstrated that they are equal to the most arduous duties of firemen. Until this year (1888) this company has been self supporting, receiving only a small annual appropriation, but now the corporation pay the rent of their present quarters which consist of a suite of rooms in the Creque Block adjoining the engine house. At the second meeting of the Board of Trustees of the village, measures were taken to procure hose, etc., but the fire department was not formally organized until Nov. of the same year, when an engine and hook and ladder co. were accepted by the board. J N Hood was subsequently appointed chief engineer, and Chas. Clapp asst. engineer in the fire department. J T Howe was elected President of the village in 1873, E C Gregg in 1874, John VanDuyn in 1875, and re-elected in 1876 and 1877, J D Bouton in 1878 and 1879. In this year a special election was held for the purpose of submitting to the people the proposition to build an engine house. In 1880, Truman Boardman was elected President and re-elected in 1881, John C Kirtland in 1882, F D Barto in 1883, H L Strobbridge in 1884, John C Kirtland in 1885, O M Wilson in 1886, L W Carpenter in 1887, who resigned before qualifying and H A Mosher was appointed to fill the vacancy. R H Stone was elected in 1888.

In 1874 a board of Engineers was organized, and held their first meeting on May 25th. This board was composed of S. R. Wickes, chief engineer; J. K. Follett, 1st asst. John VanDuyn, J. K. Follett Ira C. Johnson were a fire committe appointed by the trustees, D. H. Ayers was made clerk of the board and M. A. Burdick fire warden. In September a fire police was appointed consisting of A H Pierson, D J Fritts, D C Quigley, G H Stewart, R C Tompkins, J R Emery S A Sherwood, L C Seymour, Lewis Goodyear and Walter Burr.

Mr. Wickes was succeeded as chief engineer by D. S. Biggs, and the following gentlemen have in turn served as chiefs of the Department : A P Coddington, J T Howe, E Holcomb, S C Conde, J C Kirtland, R H Stewat, E T Stewart, G P Becker, and G H Almy.

Of newspapers, Trumansburg has had its full share of good, bad or indifferent ones. The first one, the *Lake Light* a violent anti-masonic paper, died for want of support in 1829, and was succeeded by another anti-masonic paper called the *Anti-Masonic Sentinel*, which lived but three months. In 1832 the subject of establishing a paper was again agitated. The need of a local paper was apparent and some few months later David Fairchild started the *Advertiser*, which may be considered the first local paper ever published here, as its predecessor was not a newspaper, and its publisher made no pretention to deal with any local affairs except those pertaining to the object for which it was started. It is not known that Mr. Fairchild had had any previous experience as a printer, but it is certain that he developed into a good newspaper man. He commenced without any capital, running in debt for his entire plant, which he paid for out of the business besides accumulating quite a sum of money. He was energetic and persistent, he delivered his paper to subscribers on the day succeeding its issue driving about the country in a wagon, taking produce in exchange which he either consumed or sold at a profit. In this way he was constantly among his patrons, studying their wants and getting new business. He sold his business to Palmer & Maxon in 1837. Maxon afterward retired, and Palmer continued its publication, and was succeeded by John Grey who changed the name to the *Trumansburg Sun*. In a short time the business seems to have languished and for a time suspended entirely. Hause & Hooker took the property and changed the name to the *Gazette*. This firm became involved and the paper fell into the hands of John Creque, Jr., who after running it some time leased it to S. M. Day who changed the name to the *Trumansburg Herald*. Mr. Day gave way to W. K. Creque who called his paper the *Independent*. The office was closed in 1852, the material sold to C. Fairchild of Ovid.

There was no paper published in Trumansburg for nearly 10 years, but in Nov. 1860, A P Osborn started the *Trumansburg News*, of which Edward Himrod was associate editor. The *News* was at first a seven column paper but was afterward reduced to six columns. On the breaking out of the war, Mr. Osborn leased the plant to Mr. Himrod, and afterward sold the entire business to John McL Thompson. Mr. Himrod was succeeded by A O Hicks who bought the property and took a partner, and the firm became Hicks & Pasko, who were succeeded by J W VanAmie, and he by W H Cuffman, who was the publisher when it was destroyed by fire on Feb. 22d 1864. The original *News* office was in the Camp block, corner of Main and Union sts. but was removed by Hicks & Pasko to the Wickes building on the hill. On April 5th 1865, O M Wilson issued the first number of the *Tompkins County Sentinel*, which name was afterward changed to the *Trumansburg Sentinel*. On Feb. 13th 1879, he sold the paper to C L Adams, the present publisher. It is a seven column weekly paper neutral in politics, of neat typographical appearance and well edited. It has one of the best furnished offices in the country and is printed on a Campbell cylinder run by steam. Its present location is in the Shoe Factory building. In 1873 A F Allen published the *Advance*, but owing to a lack of capital and editorial management not calculated to make it popular, it was discontinued at the end of three months. On Nov. 7th 1885, A F Allen, who had for some years been running a job printing office in the Hunter block, started the *Free Press*, a four column paper devoted to news and advertising. It prospered and has been enlarged from time to time to meet the demands for space, and is now published as a full five column paper. It is printed upon a Damon cylinder and is issued Saturday mornings. Of all the old newspaper men who at different times within the last 60 years have tried their fortunes here, but one remains, John Creque. Of the four sons of David Fairchild, three became printers, two went to California with their father, one settled in Elmira, and Corydon for years published the *Ovid Bee*.

It can be truthfully said that Trumansburg has a double history; that while retaining the name, its topography has undergone such a radical change that a new town may be said to occupy the site of the old. The history of the new village must date from February 22d, 1864. All that portion before described as being destroyed by the first great conflagration, was built in such a manner as to totally obliterate old landmarks. About this time a new enterprise was started in the village which for more than 20 years contributed to its prosperity and was instrumental in adding much to its wealth. There existed in Farmer Village, some miles north-west, a manufacturing concern engaged in building agricultural machinery, and one A. H. Gregg was a member of the concern. Financial differences necessitated the closing up of the business and E. C. Gregg the father, and C. P. Gregg a brother of A. H. Gregg, took the machine shop as a part indemnity against loss, they being indorsers for the firm to a large amount. The gentlemen decided to remove the business to Trumansburg, and to that end the land now occupied by the Gregg Iron Works was purchased, and in 1865 the present machine shop was built. The works were enlarged from time to time to meet the demands of a rapidly growing trade. The principle article of manufacture was the Meadow King Mower, but other implements were added as the capacity of the works increased as the demand warranted. The Osborn Sulky Plow, Sharpe Horse Rake, Morse Horse Rake, King of the Lawn and Young America Lawn Mowers, and later, reaping machines and twine binders were built to quite an extent. The works employed usually about 100 hands, but the force was often increased during the busy season. The annual output for several years was in the neighborhood of 2,000 mowers, 500 reapers, 1,500 rakes, 1,500 lawn mowers, 500 sulky plows, besides hand plows and miscellaneous tools. In 1887 the concern owing to over production, slow and uncertain collections and the failure of some of their heaviest customers, were forced to suspend and they made an assignment to S. D. Haliday of Ithaca, who by consent of the creditors

continued to run the shops with a view of working up the stock on hand to the best advantage and an ultimate settlement of all difficulties to the satisfaction of all concerned. At this writing (1890), the two years granted the assignee has not expired, but the business is said to be in good condition and there seems to be no doubt that on the expiration of the limit, arrangements will be made to continue operations.

Closely allied but having no connection with the Gregg Iron Works, was another enterprise of scarcely less importance to the future of Trumansburg. In 1867 Mr. A. H. Pease bought a tract of land on the southwest side of the village, with a view of cutting up into building lots. Mr. Pease is a son of Simeon Pease, deceased, who with his brothers Alvah and Allen, came to this country in 1816, and purchased a tract of land east of the village. Alvah Pease located the farm and built the house where Byron Spaulding now resides. He died in 1844, leaving three children, two of whom are still living, Dr. Alvin Pease of Cohecton, N. Y., and Mrs. E. S. Pratt, who was the widow of Ornan Osborn. The descendents of Allen Pease, children of A. J., a son, and Clarisa, wife of Reuben Smith deceased, still occupy the original farm, and Mrs. Joseph Gould another daughter lives in this village. Thomas Donohue lives in the Simeon Pease homestead. Simeon Pease had a large family of whom Mrs. Sarah Graves, Mrs. D S Pratt, Mr. B F Pease and Mr. A H Pease still live in this village or immediate vicinity, as do also some of the grandchildren. After the death of Simeon Pease and his wife, a large property was divided among the heirs. A H., invested a portion of his as above. His object was to provide homes for people of moderate means and to afford the day laborer and mechanic an opportunity to secure a home upon easy payments. He sold lots upon contract to pay a fixed sum per month, and in many cases advanced money to commence building a house. This plan worked most admirably in most cases. Any industrious, saving man, could in a few years have a home paid for, and in this way many of the employes of Gregg & Co., found an investment for their savings which

when trouble came proved the wisdom of the projector and beneficiaries. Mr. Pease's investment at one time amounted to about \$20,000 and on the whole, considering the shrinkage of all values, especially that of real estate this investment was not a paying one. Had the times continued as good as when the property was bought, no doubt that a handsome sum would have been realized; as it is the village is indebted to this gentleman for one of its greatest improvements; the whole section now being covered with a good class of buildings, the streets are nicely kept and bordered with shade trees, and an air of comfort pervades that portion of the village.

Although many of the descendents of the "Pioneers" of Trumansburg and vicinity still remain, some of the most prominent names are for history alone and it may prove not only interesting but important to record briefly, some of the most familiar for easy reference. Nicoll Halsey was born at South Hampton, Long Island, March 8th, 1782, and came to Ovid in 1793. In 1808 he came to Ulysses. He served as Supervisor of the Town, Sheriff of the County, Member of Assembly, County Judge and Member of the 23d Congress of the United States. He raised a large family, all of whom became prominently connected with the affairs of the town and county. John W. Able, came to this county in 1817. His father was a revolutionary soldier. Allan Boardman came to Covert in 1799. He was the father of the late Henry Boardman, Judge Douglass Boardman, Truman Boardman and Mrs. Lucy Smith, the two latter still reside in this village. Christopher Smith emigrated from New Jersey, in 1804, and settled three miles south of the village. The First Presbyterian Church was built on a lot purchased from him. Azariah Letts came here from New Jersey, in 1801. He was a mighty hunter; he left a record of 400 deer killed in 15 years, besides panther, bear, wild cat and other game innumerable. Henry Taylor came here from Conn., in 1809. He was a tanner and currier by trade and carried on the business for many years, on the lot now occupied by Thomas Sarsfield. He was prominent in

political, social and religious matters. None of his family remain here. Albert G. Stone came to Trumansburg in 1824 as a clerk for his uncle, Herman Camp. On arriving at his majority he was taken into partnership and continued in the mercantile business until 1870. For over 50 years few names were more familiarly known throughout this whole section than that of A. G. Stone. Originally a Democrat, he allied himself with the free soil wing of the party and on the formation of the Republican party, was one of the first to enter its ranks, but not as a private. He was always at the front, was fearless in whatever position he took and maintained it against all comers. He was postmaster 10 years. He joined the Presbyterian church in 1831, and to the day of his death in 1877, was a leader in all its affairs. Of his large family, James L., and Richard H., alone remain here. Two daughters, Louisa and Albertine, are in Europe. Herman C., resides at San Diego, Cal., and George F., holds a government position in Washington. In 1833, Mr. Stone married Ann Aliza Paddock, adopted daughter of Herman Camp. Her family were residents of the Island of San Domingo, and during the revolution her mother was smuggled by a faithful servant on board a vessel bound for New York and thus escaped the general massacre of the whites. Mrs. Stone came here from Sullivan county, in 1816. Wm. Jarvis Stone came here from New Millford, Conn., in 1839, was first a clerk, afterward a storekeeper on his own account. His wife was Maria Emmons, and survives him. None of their children remain here, although the oldest son, F. B., still owns property in the village. Nathias DeMond came to this town from New Jersey, in 1803. He was the father of Deacon Edward DeMond. About 1800 Jacob A. Updike settled on a farm a few miles south of the village; he was the father of Abram G. Updike who for many years was a prominent citizen of the town. Abram G., left a large family many of whom still reside in the town. Ganael Dickenson and family came here from Long Island in 1812; many of his descendents still reside here. Daniel Atwater came into the country in 1799. He located near what is now

known as Podunk, where some of his descendants still reside. Ephriam Osborn emigrated from Fairfield, Conn., in 1814, and settled near the present residence of A. L. Snyder. One daughter, Mrs. S. B. Wakeman, still lives near this village; several grandchildren however live in this village or vicinity. Peter Jones, J. S. Hunter, Urial Turner, Noah and Amos Robinson, Sears, Odlong, David and S. G. Williams, Savage, Hiram and Samuel Clock, Godard, Howell, Dumont, Pelton, Jager, Post, N B Smith, Elleck, Tichenor, Pratt, Burr, Lewis, Valentine, King, a large family of whom there are many representatives still living in the immediate vicinity of the village. Campbell and Bardwell, were also familiar names 75 years ago. Loyd Dorsey was the first colored man to vote in this town; he is still hale and hearty. Barto, Daniel and Judge Henry D., were prominent in the affairs of the town and county in an early day, and descendants of both still live here. Judge Barto lived for many years in the house now owned and occupied by Mrs. Mary Quigley. His son, Henry D., succeeded to his legal business, and with J D Smith as Barto & Smith, continued to practice law until Mr. Barto retired to found the H D Barto & Co.'s bank, which institution is still running with his son, Fredrick D. Barto as president. It is not the purpose of this history to go into detail as to matters which would interest only those who might be in some way connected with the subject or occurrence; this would partake more of the character of personal reminiscences of which there is material enough for a volume. In the "good old times," all the people above mentioned and many others whose very existence has been forgotten, were then active business men of this village, and it is a singular fact that of the descendants of the pioneers none continue in the occupations of their fathers, and to-day there are but few people doing business in Trumansburg who are men "to the manner born." As the families of the early settlers grew up the limits of the new village were too narrow for them. They followed the example of their fathers and went "west" and so it is that most of these old families as far as Trumansburg is

concerned have become extinct. Occasionally a representative wanders back, himself now an old man, spends a few days vainly looking for some land-mark to remind him of the scenes of his youth, visits the cemetery to search the records of tombstones, too often seeing his name in public ground, the bones of his ancestors finding a last resting place at the hands of strangers. A new generation has taken the place of the old, and they in turn must give way to others. Nearly 100 years have passed since the settlement of this place, but the next century will not mark the changes of the past; the country has reached its limit of population, and the one who reads these lines in 1990 will see no great change in the general aspect of the village or country from that described here, only the names will be new. A few things remain to be said as matter of record. The first postmaster of Trumansburg was Oliver C. Comstock, from 1811 to 1813; he was succeeded by H. Camp who held the office 18 years. He resigned in 1831, and was succeeded by James McLallen, who also resigned in 1844, to be succeeded by Lyman Strobridge, who served a term of four years, giving place to Sanford Halsey, who held the office but one year. L. D. Branch took the office in 1849 and retired in June 10th, 1853, and was succeeded by Benjamin Allen, who retired August 16th, 1861, when A. G. Stone was appointed and retained the office until April 1871, and was succeeded by S. R. Wicks, who retired in 1873 and was appointed special postal agent, which office he retained about 1 year. C. P. Gregg was his successor who resigned to give place to D. S. Biggs, who held the office until the change of administration, when he resigned and J. T. Lowe was appointed in July 1885. He was succeeded under Harrison by R. J. Hunt, the present incumbent in March 1890. This became a presidential office during the administration of D. S. Biggs, and the salary, now is, including allowances for rent, etc., about \$1,400; quite a contrast to the gross earnings under A. C. Comstock, \$9 for the entire year. The present post office is a model of beauty and convenience. It has 211 lock and 480 call boxes besides the alphabetical and mailing boxes.

With Trumansburg of to-day corporation records, files of wills, furnish to some future compiler, next, than it is possible to obtain easy task to gather the material for even after the work was well along did the author be encountered. Much of the material was from sources outside of any public record; much dependent on the memory of living persons, the accuracy of which was not to be relied on with imperfect or incomplete records, and it would be a mistake to expect that absolute accuracy of detail was the result in all material facts the record for the first half century we believe. The family history of the first settlers complete as far as this work is concerned, and most of the matter pertaining to the pioneer days given to the public for the first time. Of many matters but one written record often exists, which if destroyed would be a loss irreparable, but if transcribed and put into type it is not. It is the possibilities that all the copies should perish, and for this reason more than any other was this work undertaken. To critics be forebear; we have no apologies to make for mistakes, we have given our best to attain accuracy, aimed to be just regardless of personal feelings or prejudices, and if in the future some one should care to take up the work where we leave it they will find the task much easier.

Trumansburg to-day is one of the most beautiful inland villages in the state; its business portion built almost entirely of brick, its dwellings neat, tasty and homelike, surrounded by beautifully kept lawns and well cultivated gardens, its streets are bordered with elms and maple, its sidewalks are of blue flag stone, and as this is being written, measures are on foot to Macadamize the principal thoroughfares. Of manufacturing there is but little; it does not possess advantages for heavy manufacturing, but for specialties no better location could be desired. Rents are cheap and taxes low. As a merchantile centre few towns

lands, surrounded by a densely wooded area, where it ceases to be an open plain. There are 121 business houses as follows: Dry goods and groceries 5, books and stationery 1, jewelry 2, licensed saloons 2, unlicensed saloons and restaurants 1, millinery 3, blacksmiths 5, machine shops 2, hardware 2, marble works 1, furniture 3, barbers 3, dentists 2, doctors 6, lawyers 4, clergyman 1, tobacco store 1, shoe shops 4, livery 3, paint and trimming shops 4, meat markets 3, photographers 2, banks 2, green houses 2, coal yards 2, buyer and shipper 1, express offices 2, Western Union public, and several private telephone lines, a private line with several offices in town and one at Frontenac Beach, a press line to Ithaca, Engine Co., Hose Co., Protective Police, dressmaking 4, gun and repair shop 1, cooper shop 1, wood mills 2, also a Lodge and Chapter of F. & A. M., Lodge and Chapter I. O. of O. F., a G. A. R. Post, and W. R. C., and other social and benevolent societies, 5 churches, a Union School and Academy. The above does not include individual mechanics or artisans who have no business places other than their homes.

Since the preceding chapters were put in type the shoe factory of Lee & Hamilton has been closed; no other business changes have taken place. Such is Trumansburg of to-day, (1890), a beautiful, quiet village. We have no great wealth, no abject poverty, it's a happy and contented in the possession of comfortable homes and beautiful surroundings.

Nothing terrestrial has a beginning, so does it have an end. We close our little sketch with a brief description of our final

As early as 1847 it became evident that the burial plot, owned by the Presbyterian Church, but used by all denominations, was entirely too small for the growing community, and its location, which when first adopted, was on the outskirts of the village, had become too central for the purpose. Several meetings were held and the subject of a new cemetery freely discussed; an attempt was made to get a special act of incorporation through the legislature, which for some reason failed, but on May 24th, 1847, at a public meeting held in the Baptist Church, an organization was perfected under the name of Grove Cemetery Association, and the following gentlemen named as the first trustees, and who afterwards became the incorporators. Walker Glazier, Geo. T. Spink, William Atwater, Nichol Halsey, F. S. Dumont, James McLallen, John Creque, James H. Jerome, and N. B. Smith. On the 20th of the same month the above persons appeared before Henry D. Barto, County Judge, and acknowledged the execution of the articles of incorporation and at a meeting called soon after, Nichol Halsey was elected President, N. B. Smith, Secretary, and Walker Glazier Treasurer. The following August the Association bought of Smith Durling 8 acres of land for which they paid \$85 per acre; this land was a part of the present Cemetery and was covered with stumps, but the Association felt sure that their location was wise; the situation was one that would admit of improvement and enlargement to almost any extent without encroaching upon village property, and the soil was especially adapted to the purpose intended. In 1858, 7 acres more was purchased and other additions have been made recently. In 1861 the Presbyterian Society made a proposition to the Association to assume control of the old grounds, but action was delayed for some time but finally a sale consummated embodying some features out of the ordinary of real estate transactions. In this case the grantors in addition to transferring the property also gave a bonus of \$100, in consideration of which the Association accepted the grounds and assumed the responsibility of keeping them in order. This in time became burdensome, interest had long since ceased and it was resolved to abandon the plot entirely.

There is a great deal of interest in the subject of the
 present and future of the world.

The world is a very large and interesting place, and it is
 full of many things that are new and different.

There are many people who are interested in the world, and
 they are trying to learn more about it.

Some people are interested in the past, and some are
 interested in the future.

There are many things that we can learn from the past, and
 many things that we can learn from the future.

There are many things that we can do to make the world
 a better place.

There are many things that we can do to make the world
 a better place.

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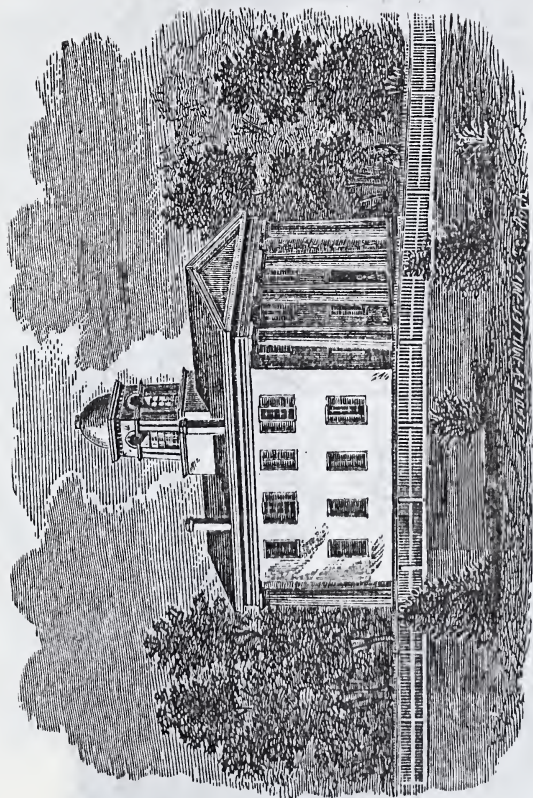
There are many things that we can do to make the world
 a better place.

890 all the bodies were removed to the new Cemetery. The management of Grove Cemetery has always been characterized by a judicious policy; its affairs have been so handled that there has never been any lack of funds for needed improvements. A new vault has just been completed at a cost of several thousands of dollars, the streets and walks are in fine condition, trees and shrubbery neatly trimmed and nothing left undone to make this, what it is a model Cemetery.

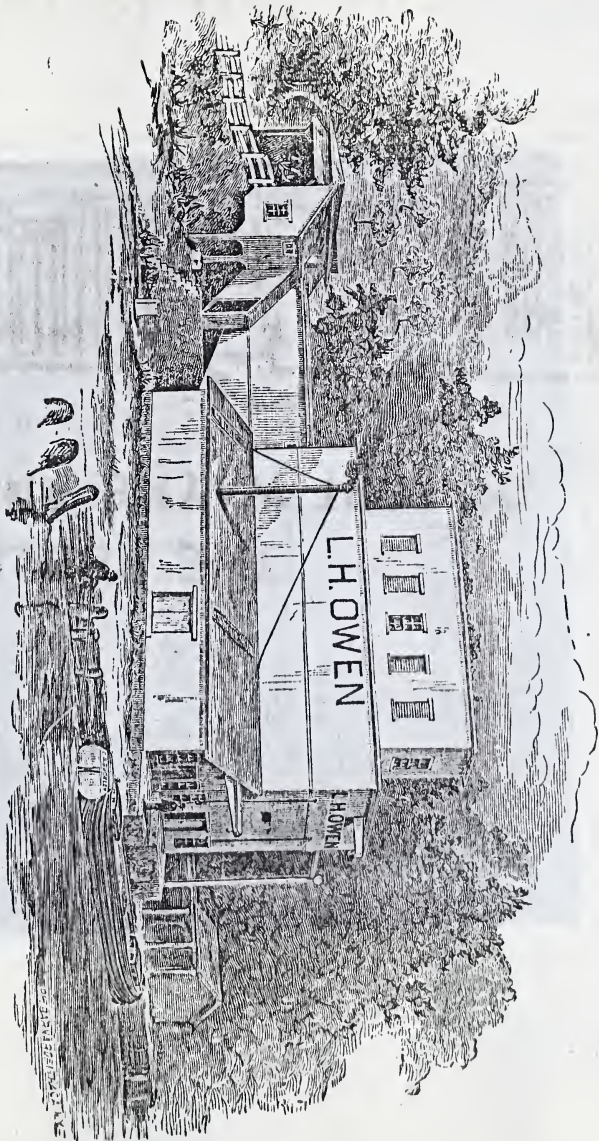
TRUMANSBURG, IN 1891.

BOOKSTORE.—A. A. Beard.
 BUS LINE.—W. S. Loudon.
 BILLIARDS.—Seneca Spicer.
 BANK.—L. J. Wheeler & Co.
 BARBERS.—Porte Johnson, J. W. Stanley.
 BAKERS.—A. B. DeGroot, W. J. Gefow, Misses Smoke.
 BLACKSMITHS.—O. D. Creque, M. Cole, C. B. Douglass, J. Riley, VanAuken Brewer & Co.
 CIGAR MAKER.—J. Kaufman.
 CHAIR MAKER.—E. A. Warford.
 CABINET MAKER.—Fayette Williams.
 CLOTHING.—Chapman & Becker, Mosher Bros & Co.
 DENTISTS.—R. B. Hill, C. O. Sears.
 DRUGS.—G. A. Hopkins, Horton & Holton.
 DRAYMEN.—R. Van Dyke, J. McElroy, L. Dorsey.
 DRY GOODS.—M. Atwater, J. T. Howe, J. M. Lovell, J. O. Wheeler, E. Young.
 DRESS MAKERS.—Miss Fritzelle, Mrs. Harrington, Mrs. Frost, Mrs. Manning, Mrs. Ludwig, Misses Embmons, Mrs. Coxo, Misses Johnson, Miss Easting, Mrs. VanOrder, Savage, Misses O'Donnell.
 GROCERY MARKET.—C. L. Teed.
 HAT MAKERS.—Gregg & Co., S. Army.
 ICE DEPARTMENT.—Excelsior Engine Co., J. H. Rose.
 KEN HOUSE.—J. L. Stone.
 MEAT DEALERS.—E. M. Corcoran, F. A. Dimick, Murphy, M. Sarsfield, J. H. Waring, J. H. & Sears, VanVelsk Bros.
 NAILWARE.—H. S. Bates, Biggs & Co.
 SHOE MAKERS.—H. Bortz, E. S. Teed.
 SADDLERY.—Cornell House, Hotel Sawyer, J. H. Rose.
 ST. GRAIN AND COAL DEALERS.—R. H. E. J. C. Hasbrouck (July).

INSURANCE AGENTS.—Wm. Austin, Geo. Hopkins, R. J. Hunt, E. O. Seymour, J. Smith & Son.
 JEWELERS.—R. Mockford, D. B. Thompson.
 LAWYERS.—Wm. Austin, A. P. Osborn, D. Smith.
 LIVERY STABLES.—M. R. Bennett, Creque & Savage, J. C. VanAuken.
 MARKET GARDENER.—Colly Potter.
 MILLERS.—E. P. Bonton, Clock Bros.
 MILLINERS.—Mrs. O. M. Earle, Mrs. Harrington, Miss Reynolds.
 MEAT MARKETS.—A. L. Wets, Geo. Wolverton, C. J. Wolverton.
 NEWSPAPERS.—Free Press, Sentinel.
 PHOTOLITH.—Lincoln Buppelye.
 PHOTOGRAPHERS.—W. H. Boardman, W. L. Hall.
 PLANING MILLS.—L. H. Gould, J. W. & C. W. Dean.
 PAINT SHOPS.—J. E. Hall, E. R. Williams, A. J. Abel.
 POST MASTER.—R. J. Hunt; assistant, Miss Mattie Smith.
 PHYSICIANS.—J. R. Broome, L. W. Carpenter, B. Dunning, J. Flickinger, C. Otis.
 SALOONS.—W. H. Horning.
 SCHOOLS.—Union, and Academy, 1; Select, 1.
 SHOE SHOPS.—B. Brewer, J. O. Conley, Adam Rumpf, J. S. Murphy.
 UNDERCARRIERS.—Wm. Chandler, E. T. Stewart, F. F. VanBaskirk & Co.
 VETERINARY SURGEON.—J. C. VanAuken.
 WAGON MANUFACTURERS.—J. G. Clark, J. H. B. Clark, Mosher & Bennett, Morse Bros.
 CHURCHES.—Baptist, J. B. French; M. E. Church, J. E. Rhodes; Presbyterian, L. H. Richardson; Epiphany, P. E., W. E. Allen; St. James, R. C., M. T. Madden.
 SOCIETIES.—Trumansburg Lodge, 157, F. & A. M., Fidelity Chapter, 77, R. A. M.; Tuckersville Lodge, 20, I. O. of O. F.; Sebecus Encampment, 22, I. O. of O. F.; Trenchum Post, 572, G. A. R., Trenchum Post, W. R. C.



TRUMANSBURG ACADEMY, DESTROYED BY FIRE IN 1892.

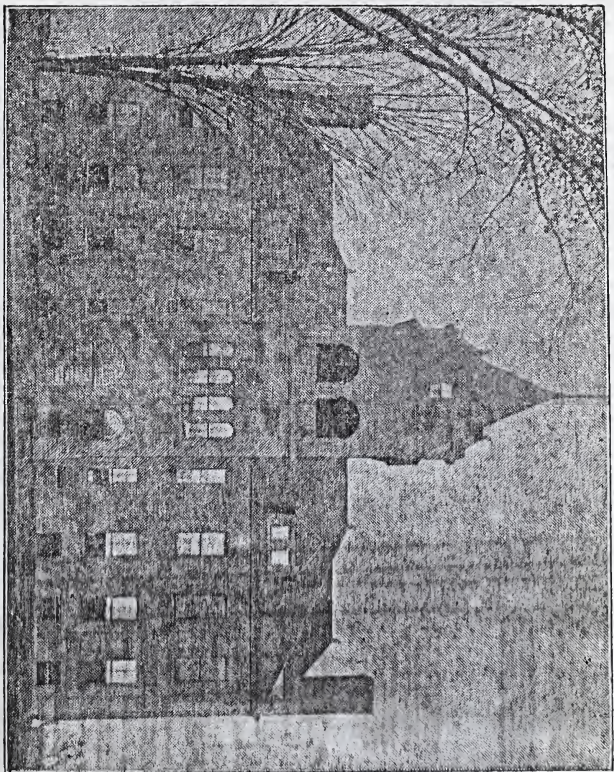


OWEN WAREHOUSE AT THE LAKE.

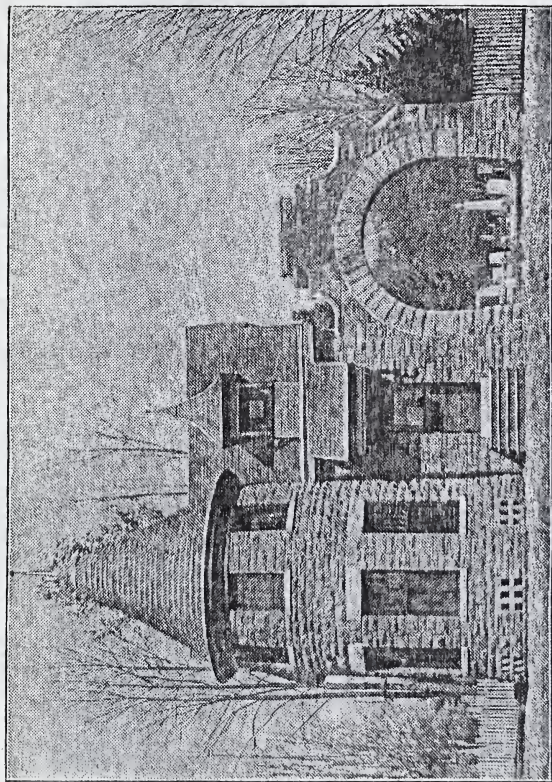


THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO
LIBRARY

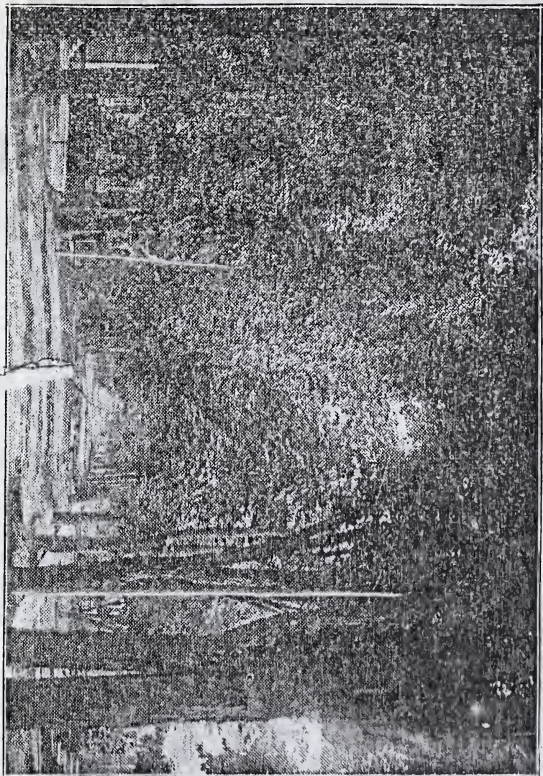
CHICAGO
ILLINOIS



TRUMANSBURG UNION AND HIGH SCHOOL.—ERECTED IN 1892.



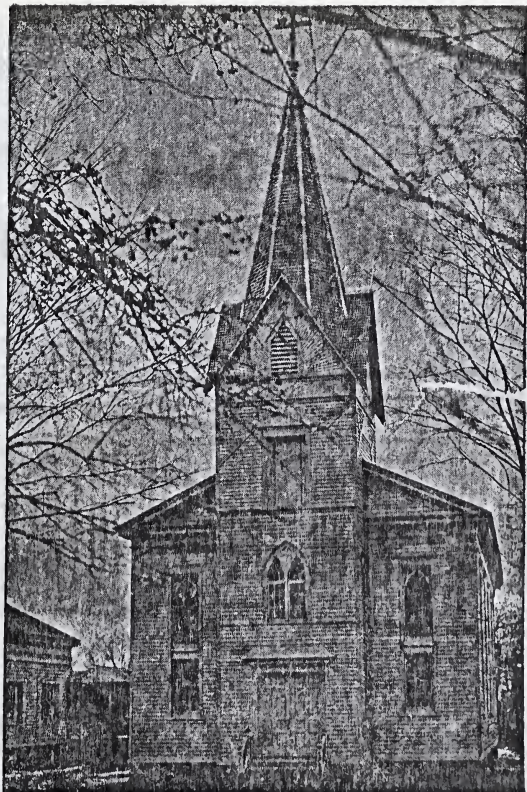
ENTRANCE TO GROVE CEMETERY.



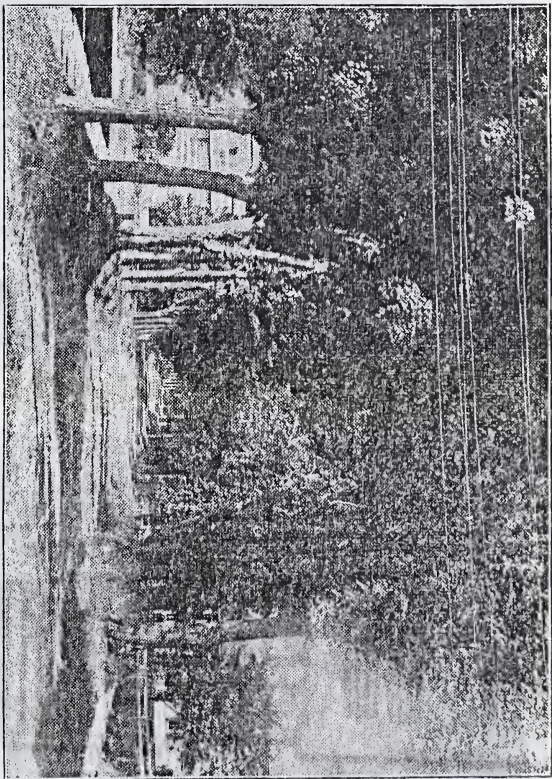
SOUTH STREET, TRUMANSBURG, LOOKING SOUTH FROM MAIN.



OF THE AMERICAN AND
THE AMERICAN



ST. JAMES CHURCH.



ELM STREET, TRUMANSBURG, LOOKING SOUTH.



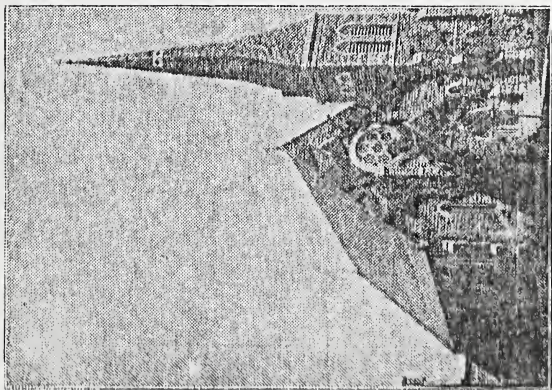
OF ENEMY FORCE
OUR COST IS THE SLAVE



DO NOT NAME THE VICTIM
AND DO NOT FEAR



METHODIST CHURCH.



CHURCH OF THE EPIPHANY.



2585 1

EXCELLENCE

